

UP ALL FORTNIGHT

Screenplay by Tom Scilipoti and Ryan Gauthier
Story by Ryan Gauthier & Tom Scilipoti

Sadly, based on a true story

410-236-8256 (Tom)
tomscilipoti@gmail.com
410-652-8063 (Ryan)
ryancgauthier@gmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. PINK PALACE - DECK - NIGHT

A janky, three story beach house with a fading pink paint job shakes from the loud rap music BLARING from the second floor. THIS IS THE PINK PALACE.

Music Queue:

"Freak-a-Leek" by Petey Pablo.

We follow a short, clownish kid (18) in a "7-Up Yours" T and the same long top hat worn by the "Cat in the Hat" as he passes through a coed crowd of late teens smoking cigs and drinking from red solo cups. He is THE RANDOM KID. The Random Kid walks through the open front door and enters the

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

The apartment is packed with of underage drinkers in summer tans, board shorts and sundresses. MOS conversation and dancing. The Random Kid heads straight for the

RUIT ROOM

A turf-dressed ruit (beer pong) table rests in the middle of room filled with assorted alcohol related decor. This is the RUIT ROOM. The Random Kid grabs a piece of paper marked "The List". On the ocean side of the table, a stout but muscular late teen with Mediterranean features and a euphoric, almost too euphoric, glow raves while holding a ping pong ball. He is TOMMY CICERO aka THE FISH.

FISH (V.O)

In the depths of my twin, Sicilian
soul, I understood that I was no
longer my standard, serene,
sophomoric self but why exactly I
felt like God was my instant
messenger, I could never know
without the clarity of hindsight.

A thin blond with a stark resemblance to "Boomhauer" from *King of the Hill* (19) rolls his eyes. He is PIETRO.

FISH (V.O)

In August of 04', I just attributed
my sudden metamorphosis in mood,
thought, word, deed and affect to
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (V.O) (cont'd)
some sort of spiritual awakening,
an early enlightenment, a newly
minted nirvana. But that's not what
the doctors said.

Pietro disregards Fish's theory with a sarcastic rebuttal.

PIETRO
I'm pretty sure the movie
Dodgeball's about dodgeball.

FISH
No it ain't!

PIETRO
Then why is it called Dodgeball?

FISH
Ostensibly, of course it's about
dodgeball but really, underneath,
Peter Le Fleur is John Kerry--tall,
liberal Frenchmen. White Goodman is
W--corporate crony, born into
money. And MeShell is Dick Cheney
cuz he's trapped by his monstrous
ego. Get it? *Me Shell?*

A short, muscular ginger covered in sunburn waits
impatiently, trying to tune out Fish. He is ADAM DUBLIN.

PIETRO
You're crazy.

FISH
Wake the fuck up, Boomhauer.
Anchorman's left too, Brick became
a top adviser to the Bush
Administration.

DUBLIN
Uh, your shot, Tom.

FISH
And you're not dodging a ball,
you're dodging fear!

Fish simulates dodging "fear", then throws a goofy sidearm
shot a ten cup triangle of solo cups.

FISH
Hammmmer!!! Sike, siiiidewiinder.

KITCHEN

(CONTINUED)

Crowded kitchen. Girls sit on the counter tops, pass around some fruity drink and converse. Dudes are mostly by the keg. A handsome, athletic playboy (19) with a supreme confidence that haters would call extreme cockiness and ballers refer to as "swag" chugs a cup with circa two shots in it, then flips it over so the top is down on the counter. He is JACK WEST.

JACK
Am I dreaming? Hey girl, pinch me.
Nope, won again. Is there anything
I'm not good at?

By the keg, a pale, athletically plump boy holds a sleeve of solo cups. He is RYAN GARFIELD. A hairy, portly kid (18) tosses him a five dollar bill, Garfield passes him a solo cup. He is BLACKOUT BLANE.

BLACKOUT BLANE
You got fogs?

Garfield passes Blackout Blane pack of Parliament Lights. Blane tosses Garfield another five. Garfield fills Blane's cup with keg beer.

GARFIELD
So Blackout, we ever gonna see your
place this summer?

LIVING ROOM

A crew of gorgeous teenage girls enter, followed closely by a blond, sickly-looking, surfer guy nearing his fortieth birthday. He is JOHN THE DUDE. A tall, photogenic boy (19) with a bright ivory smile and dim wits approaches John the Dude with a beer bong. He is RYAN KROOS.

KROOS
John the Dude, what's up man? You
want one.

John motions for Kroos to pass him the beer bong.

JOHN THE DUDE
Gratzi.

John cracks two Natty Bohs and begins pouring them into the funnel.

JOHN THE DUDE
You seen Samantha?

(CONTINUED)

KROOS
Samantha Vorhees?

JOHN THE DUDE
Didn't catch her last name. Greek
looking girl, perky ass titties,
noice little caboose.

KROOS
Oh yeah. Um, she's in the kitchen.

John takes down the beer bong quickly.

JOHN THE DUDE
Let the games begin.

KITCHEN

A petite, beautiful blond in short shorts greets Jack. She
is ALLY.

ALLY
Hey Mr. Genie.

Jack points to himself with fake confusion.

JACK
Sike. What up Jasmine?

Garfield opens the fridge and grabs a bottle of Soco Black.

ALLY
Can you get us something to drink?

Jack does a no look grab into the freezer and pulls out a
bottle of Bacardi O.

JACK
Taaa-daaa.

LIVING ROOM

Kroos does a beer bong. A girl wearing a custom made hat
with phrases such as "think, huh, and too drunk" written in
craft pen on it, sneaks behind Kroos and squeezes his ass.
She is RITA. They begin making out.

RUIT ROOM

Fish and his plump disheveled partner BENJI are on down by
four cups.

(CONTINUED)

DUBLIN

Mop.

Dublin drains his shot. Fish tosses the balls back. Pietro rims in the last cup.

DUBLIN

Goodnight!

Dublin double drains the last cup, thus ending the game. Fish storms off.

KITCHEN

Jack continues to flirt with Ally.

ALLY

So, when are you gonna take me on a magic carpet ride?

JACK

You hop on right here, baby girl
I'll show you a whole new world.

Ally hops onto Jack. They start making out. A tan, Greek looking girl (18) is seated on a counter top and chatting with a few friends. She is SAMANTHA VORHEES. She looks over to see John the Dude staring right at her.

SAMANTHA

Turtle John!

JOHN THE DUDE

(non chalant)

Sup.

LIVING ROOM

Kroos stops making out with Rita.

KROOS

I gotta pee.

Fish passes through en route to the

KITCHEN

Fish glares at Jack who's flirting with Ally and holding a half empty bottle of Bacardi O that he bought. On the bottle is a little stick-it note that says, "For my favorite neighbor".

INT/EXT. MARY'S JETA - NIGHT

A short, sweet, curvy, smart Southern Belle (18) cruises up to the Pink Palace, singing and blaring Christian rock. She is MARY COOPER. Mary spots a fit, bearded, handsome guy (19) and his tan breathtakingly beautiful lover (18) holding hands and walking out to the beach. He is DAVE OAKLEY. She is KARA PORCELLA. Mary takes in a satisfied breath then spots Kroos peeing over the side of the front deck.

MARY

Typical.

Mary notices a middle aged man of Hispanic descent stumbling to the entrance. He is THE LOST MEXICAN.

MARY

Who is that man?

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

The Lost Mexican stumbles toward Kroos.

KROOS

Hey, what's up amigo?

LOST MEXICAN

I need to find home.

The Mexican fumbles into his pocket, then pulls out his ID. Kroos laughs out loud and heads inside.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kroos, still laughing uncontrollably heads toward the TV. Ally enters the bathroom. Jack tries to follow. Ally holds up one finger. Kroos shuts off the music.

KROOS

This drunk Mexican guy just showed up! Everybody come mere. You gotta see this.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

The Lost Mexican has been backed into a corner and is surrounded by drunk teenagers. A short, cynical kid (19) with indecipherable tattoos starts the burn. He is DAVIS.

DAVIS

Why are you here ese? You forget to bring flowers?

(CONTINUED)

DUBLIN

We don't even have a pool!

JACK

Yo Chi-Chi's is like three blocks thataway.

MARY

Boys stop it. He's lost.

(TO THE MEXICAN)

Where is your house? (SPANISH)

LOST MEXICAN

It's, it's. I don't know. (SPANISH)

GARFIELD

English mother fucker, do you speak it?

JACK

Get outta here you piece of shit!

MARY

Jack!

Fish aggressively sifts his way through the crowd.

JACK

Figure it out, deal with it.

JACK

Quick, somebody get a picture with me and George Lopez.

Jack puts his arm around the Lost Mexican. Garfield takes a picture with his phone.

FISH

Silence. Now! (SPANISH)

Fish gives Jack a hard stare.

FISH

I know it's funny. Hahaha. A drunk Mexican showed up at our house. Let's all point and laugh. But if you can't speak Spanish, *Hasta lluego*. Don't know what that means? It means get the farook inside!

The guests hesitate to head inside. Fish points to them one by one.

(CONTINUED)

FISH
You speak Spanish? You speak
Spanish?

Fish points to a bro in a backwards visor.

FISH
You speak Spanish?

BRO
A little bit. (SPANISH).

FISH
Good. Go inside, now. (SPANISH)

JACK
No? What, you ain't got that kinda
cash?

FISH
Hasta luego, Jackass.

JACK
Okay.

(TO THE MEXICAN)
I'll cut it down to twenty five if
you get me a sweet deal on some
watermelon.

FISH
Hasta luego, Jackass.

MARY
Jack seriously. Just go inside. We
got this!

JACK
Fine. I got work to do anyway.

(TO KROOS)
See that sexy little blond in the
red coochie cutters?

KROOS
Ooooh yeah.

JACK
Dibs.

Mary frowns.

(CONTINUED)

MARY
Where is your house? (SPANISH)

LOST MEXICAN
It's it's, forty five. (SPANISH)

FISH
By the ocean? (SPANISH)

LOST MEXICAN
Yes. (SPANISH)

EXT. 44TH STREET - NIGHT

The Tom and Mary flank the Mexican and guide him home.

FISH
Too much beer tonight? (SPANISH)

LOST MEXICAN
Yes and liquor. My house is over
there. You guys are my friends
forever. (SPANISH)

The Mexican cops a feel of Mary's boob. She slaps his hand
away.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

The Lost Mexican cops another feel as they approach his
apartment.

LOST MEXICAN
This is it. (SPANISH)

The Mexican drops his keys. Fish and Mary guide him to his
door. He struggles but inevitably opens it.

FISH
Good night. (SPANISH)

LOST MEXICAN
It will be.

The Lost Mexican grabs Mary and pulls her into his
apartment. Fish sprints inside, separates them and tosses
the Lost Mexican into his coffee table.

FISH
Good night, friend. (SPANISH)

Fish slams the door shut. Mary turns to Fish with eyes
suddenly enchanted, evocative.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

I was hoping you'd do that.

FISH

Think I'd leave you alone in a
little locked room with that clown?
Please. (SPANISH)

MARY

Thank you so much. That was very
brave of you. (SPANISH)

FISH

It was an honor, princess.
(SPANISH)

Fish moves in close, shares a quick peck on the lips with Mary, then rescinds before they connect for a slow, sloppy kiss.

FISH (V.O)

Bathed in the moon's majestic
light, the queen's eyes did ignite
and make bright, a gorgeous ocean
dream, about to come true, if
finally we saw it through and spent
this magical mid-summer night,
together, in ecstatic flight.

Mary pulls away and wipes drool off her mouth.

INT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fish and Mary enter a crowded party. Kara and friends play a drinking game alongside chasers and two handles of tequila. Kroos stumbles in from the ruit room.

KROOS

Hey the rescue squad's back.

(TO FISH)

Let's go dude we're up.

FISH

Snake, this is probably the first
time you'll ever hear me say this,
but I really don't feel like
playing ruit right now, bro.

Rita runs over to the bathroom holding her stomach.

(CONTINUED)

KROOS

Yeah right. C'mon, you hit it. I hit it. Let's go.

FISH

Ah-ugh.

Kara spots Mary and calls out to her.

KARA

Mary'll fill in. C'mon girly, time to catch up!

KROOS

You being serious right now Fish? It's high stakes ruit.

DUBLIN

Mop!

Kara begins to pull Mary away. Fish spots 100 dollars in the middle of the ruit table.

KARA

C'mon gurl. Time to get ya drank on!

PIETRO

Ah I'm Kroos. I failed the first grade. Couldn't color inside the lines.

Fish peaks over at Mary who now has her back turned to him as she stares at the girls and their liquor.

KROOS

Let's go, Fish.

Kroos walks Fish to the Ruit Room. Mary turns around to see Fish's back to her, then walks toward the table where the girls play "Up the River, Down the River". Fish peaks back at Mary one last time, no eye contact is made and he enters the

RUIT ROOM

Dublin tosses Fish and Kroos ping pong balls.

DUBLIN

Oh, ladies first.

(CONTINUED)

KROOS

Someone just made a baaaad mistake!

Fish sets up for a goofy shot.

FISH

Sidewinder!

He sinks it.

KROOS

Ruit!

Kroos drains his shot and a MONTAGE ensues.

BEGIN MONTAGE OF SHOTS:

Kroos and Fish sink two more cups and dance.

Mary chugs a cup full of a tequila sunrise.

Garfield does a long keg stand and then throws up.

Fish covers his eyes and makes the last cup, Kroos also sinks it, thus defeating Pietro and Dublin. Celebration ensues.

Mary chugs another drink and looks over at Fish playing ruit, looking confident yet playful as he smiles, sinks cups, wiggles his legs, and shouts "free show". She brightens up.

Kroos sinks his shot. A party goer removes the cup and holds it in his hand. He taunts Fish by waving his other hand over the cups. Fish throws the ping-pong ball into the cup he holds, thus ending the game. Fish flashes a peace sign.

Jack is at his place, admiring how good he looks in the mirror while getting a blowjob.

Mary signals Garfield and Hullman to lift her up for a kegstand by approaching the keg and pointing upwards.

A drunk girl shakes her boobs in front of the last cup, Fish still sinks it.

Mary draws an ace and Kelly signals for a ten second chug by putting up both hands. Mary chugs her drink until it's all.

END MONTAGE.

RUIT ROOM

Kroos and Fish are in a tight game with the Random Kid.

(CONTINUED)

RANDOM KID

C'mon Dusty, let's show these fools
how beer pong is played in
Salisbury.

DUSTY

Ugh, can I get a courtesy?

Fish centers the last cup.

RANDOM KID

C'mon Dusty, let's send these fools
to bed early, without supper.

Dusty takes his time, sinks the cup and waves his opponents
"bye-bye". Fish simulates hari-kari and Kroos simulates
capping himself in the head. Fish chugs the cup, tosses it
and heads outside.

EXT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - NIGHT - DECK

Mary sits on an Omega-shaped chair with a sad gaze. This is
THE OMEGA CHAIR. Fish approaches.

FISH

Mary, why you so sad? Seriously?
What's wrong?

MARY

Nothing much. (SPANISH)

FISH

I don't believe you. (SPANISH)

MARY

I think it's funny how you and me
were the only ones that cared about
helping that Mexican.

FISH

I mean yeah. We both showed
compassion for a drunk stranger.
How is it funny?

MARY

You know what I mean.

FISH

How much have you had to drink to
tonight?

(CONTINUED)

MARY
Waaay too much. We were playing up
the river, down the river foor evv
ahhh.

Mary nearly pukes.

FISH
Wait here, I'll bring you water.

MARY
Where are you going?

Mary's face turns pale, she grabs her stomach.

INT. PINK PALACE -UNIT 3 - KITCHEN

Fish scans the entire kitchen for a fresh, non-alcoholic drink. After a long search, he finds a bottle of water in a cabinet.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

Mary is gone and replaced by a little pool of puke.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - NIGHT

Fish knocks. Mary's sister (22), short, curvy like Mary, but a lot preppier steps out. She is KRISTI.

KRISTI
Just a case of the spins and a
major league blackout. I got her
though, she's all good. No worries.

Mary spots Fish from the toilet.

MARY
Toooom. Let's play some rooooooot!!

FISH
Maybe manana Mary. *Buena noche.*

MARY
Hasta lluego.

Mary continues vomiting in the toilet.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - FISH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fish rolls around in his bed, frustrated. He tries sleeping, it doesn't work so he lays back in his bed and meditates

(CONTINUED)

with his hands behind his head. When the sun rises, he's locked in a trance with his a custom made birthday card on his heart. It reads, "Tom, I'm so glad you're my neighbor. Hope you have an awesome birthday." followed by a heart and the name "Mary".

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - KITCHEN - DAY

Mary enters very sluggishly and joins Kristi at the kitchen table.

MARY

Oh my f-in G. I'm never drinking again, I don't even remember what happened last night!

KRISTI

Shocker.

MARY

That like literally has never happened to me before. Last night just feels like one big blur and I remember next to nothing.

KRISTI

You had your first blackout sister. *Salute!*

Kristi slides Mary a glass of orange juice.

MARY

A blackout? That don't sound good.

Mary takes a big sip of the juice.

KRISTI

Oh it's not. It's when you drink so much that like the hippocampus in your brain shrinks and you like can't form any new memories. But don't worry you'll blackout like 89% of college.

MARY

I can't hardly wait. I didn't do anything stupid did I?

KRISTI

Besides crushing handles of Cuervo with some alkis? Not that I remember. You were really funny

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KRISTI (cont'd)
though, kept slurring all this stuff about Tommy being like an AP Physics problem, like really hard to figure out and the other boys being hot savages. Of course, this was all in between your extended make out sesh with our toilet.

MARY
Don't remember most of that, but that's probably why my stomach feels like death.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Fish sits on the couch watching "Family Matters". Garfield enters.

FISH
Gggg G unit. What are you doing up so early?

GARFIELD
Supposed to go in at noon. Passed out kinda early. Hungover as fuck.

Garfield enters the kitchen, grabs a Gatorade from the fridge.

FISH (O.S)
Heard you did a pretty gnarly keg stand last night.

GARFIELD
Where'd you hear that?

FISH
My sources indicated that you did a fierce keg stand and booted all over the kitchen floor.

Garfield reenters the living room.

GARFIELD
The rumors are true but keg stands are a very tricky skill to master. How was your night, Fish?

FISH
Almost legendary.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Huh?

FISH

I couldn't close with my queen.

GARFIELD

What the fuck are you talking about?

FISH

Mary.

GARFIELD

Yeah what about her?

FISH

I fucking love that girl.

GARFIELD

Yeah, she's okay.

FISH

She's more than okay, Unit. She's got everything I want. She's nice, smart, talented, loves people and music but...

GARFIELD

She gave Kroos a handjob.

FISH

That was earlier in the summer and it only bothers me a little bit. No, I'm just soooo intimidated to make a big move.

GARFIELD

I would be too if I were you.

FISH

And why is that?

GARFIELD

I mean, have you ever fingered a girl?

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - KITCHEN - DAY

Mary and Kristi share some English muffins.

(CONTINUED)

KRISTI
So you really don't remember
anything about last night, besides
nearly getting raped?

MARY
I remember a little something else.

Mary flashes a satisfied smile.

KRISTI
Who was the lucky boy?

MARY
Wait, how did you know? Whatever.
The boy I've been trying to figure
out all summer.

KRISTI
Tom? No way.

MARY
Way. We made out on that drunk
Mexican's porch. It was actually
pretty sloppy. I just wish I
didn't go so wasted afterwards.

KRISTI
You wanted more didn't you? You
dirty girl.

MARY
I did. I mean was waiting all
summer for it to happen, then he
quit his job and starting getting
strange, so I kinda gave up. But
last night, I was definitely
feeling him. And then I blacked out
and he never left the ruit table.

KRISTI
Sounds like it could be a Disney
story.

Mary flicks off Kristi.

KRISTI
Why do you think it took so long
for something to happen?

MARY
Tom's pretty timid when it comes to
that kind of stuff.

(CONTINUED)

Mary leans closer to Kristi and whispers.

MARY
I don't think he's ever made
whoopie.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DAY

Fish and Garfield converse on the couch.

FISH
I mean, I've come close a few
times.

GARFIELD
Story of your life, Fish. Big show,
no results.

FISH
What do you call making out with
Mary last night?

GARFIELD
A cool story you can tell your
friends at recess.

FISH
Progress Unit.

GARFIELD
Three months as neighbors, parties
every single night and still, one
measly kiss to show for it?

FISH
It wasn't a measly kiss, Unit. I'm
just worried I won't be able to
please her.

GARFIELD
You really don't get it, do you
Fish?

FISH
I mean, yeah. I think.

GARFIELD
No, you don't.

FISH
Okay Clarissa, explain it all!

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Okay Fish, you should've learned this a long time ago but since you're clearly *clueless*, I'll set you straight. How do you know when a girl wants to fuck?

FISH

Um, uh.

GARFIELD

When she goes like this.

Garfield slides his hair over his ears.

FISH

Seriously?

GARFIELD

I mean, that's usually a solid tell. Also, when she gets all close and keeps rubbing up on you. But more importantly, how do you make a girl wanna fuck you?

FISH

Um, make a lot of TGIF references?

GARFIELD

Yeah, quote Uncle Joey religiously. That'll ga-ga-ga get her wet. Nah bro, you need to be not just a man, you need to be *the* man. Confidence reels em in, Fish. Okay, you've never been there before? Oh my god, I've never been there before. Oh God, what do I do? You know what that is?

FISH

A justification.

GARFIELD

No it's just a fucking excuse. None of had ever been there *before* we started getting butt. You really wanna bone Mary?

FISH

I mean, it would be more like making sweet, passionate love, but yeah.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Then stop being all neurotic Jewy about it and be the Italian fucking Stallion you were born to be. The hour glass is running out, Dorothy.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - KITCHEN - DAY

On the fridge is a picture of Mary as Dorothy from a Wizard of Oz musical and a news paper clipping of her singing at her graduation.

KRISTI

Beach?

MARY

I can barely move.

KRISTI

The ocean is the best hangover cure in the world. C'mon sista, you should know this by now.

MARY

Can you carry me?

KRISTI

Bitch please.

EXT. 39th Street - DAY

Fish carries two beach chairs and gives Mary a piggy back ride. Kristi trails behind with a chair and a cooler.

FISH

You have a good time last night?

MARY

From what I can remember, I had an awesome time.

FISH

Remember rescuing that Mexican?

MARY

That was before I starting making out with Jose Cuervo. So of course I remember. Thanks for saving me.

FISH

I mean, it was actually a pretty easy decision. Didn't even have to think about it.

(CONTINUED)

Fish simulates weighing his options with his hands.

FISH

Protect Mary from getting raped by a drunken, middle-aged Mexican, or let Mary get raped by a drunken, middle-aged Mexican.

KRISTI

We're glad it was such an easy decision for you.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Mary comes up from a salt-water soak. Her hair glistens, her boobs are an awesome sight. Fish just stares at her.

MARY

What?

FISH

You are soooo beautiful. And I'm truly sorry.

MARY

For what? I could've been raped by a Mexican if it weren't for you.

FISH

I'll never be sorry about that but I do sincerely apologize for running the table for so long last night.

MARY

It's okay. I guess you like playing ruit more than you like spending time with me.

FISH

False. House record was in triple jeopardy and I did not think you were gonna slay so much tequila.

MARY

Neither did I. Guess things don't always turn out how we thought they would.

FISH

No, they usually don't.

An awkward pause ensues. A Neptune-like Garfield belts wisdom from the ocean.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD (V.O)
Confidence bromosapien.

FISH
Working tonight?

MARY
No I'm off. Thank the Lord.

FISH
Puuurfect.

MARY
Maybe I'm still mad at you, ruit
boy.

FISH
I will gladly make it up to you.

MARY
You better.

Mary spots a big wave and ducks. Fish reacts slower and gets
decked by the wave.

BEACH

Mary reads the Purpose Driven Life. She finishes a chapter
then slowly takes in a deeply satiated breath before putting
the book to her heart and sliding her book mark to Day 27.
She turns to Fish who's already staring at her.

FISH
So, what are you planning on
studying at Johns Hopkins
University?

MARY
Well I really want to work in a
children's hospital. So bio, chem,
physics, psych, calc. I'm basically
gonna have no life.

FISH
Yeah right. You'll the best kind of
life.

MARY
Oh really? What kind of life is
that?

(CONTINUED)

FISH

The purpose driven. And those kids would love you.

MARY

I hope, they'd like me.

FISH

How could they not? Your heart seriously, it's big, like Michael Jackson 1980's big.

MARY

I feel the same way about you Tom. This book was a gift from my pastor, Rev Kev.

Mary holds the Purpose Driven Life high.

MARY

And you're supposed to read one chapter a day for forty days. But I feel like you don't even need to read it.

Nearby a family builds a sandcastle. The kids shape the walls, the dad comes through with two big buckets of water. The mom looks on with joy.

FISH

Do you think we met each other for a reason?

MARY

I do think we met each other for a reason.

FISH

Then what do you think last night meant?

MARY

I should never ever chug Tequila again?

FISH

No I mean, I know you don't remember you and Jose's make out sesh but, do you remember ours?

MARY

Tom, you're a great guy and all but, I don't like relationships. They always end in hurt.

(CONTINUED)

FISH
We've become friends haven't we?

MARY
Of course.

FISH
Well that's a relationship not
likely to end in hurt.

MARY
True.

Nearby, the All-American family fine tunes their sandcastle.

MARY
So have you like declared your
major yet?

FISH
Not yet, but it's gonna be
Philosophy.

MARY
Oh yeah. What are you gonna do with
that?

FISH
Discover the meaning of life.

MARY
Good luck. Any leads?

FISH
The meaning of life, is to live a
meaningful life.

MARY
I like that.

EXT. SKY COASTER - DAY

Dave pulls a lever that leads passengers 300 feet in the
air, basically a giant swing. This is THE SKYCOASTER. Jack
stares at the ominous clouds.

JACK
It's gonna rain.

DAVE
Good, we'll be here till midnight
now.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

No we gonna straight up tell him,
yo it's pouring, we out.

DAVE

We are short a veteran staff member
today.

JACK

John's bitch ass can long board on
it.

DAVE

Nah, he's on a triple date with his
probies. Alright Ham, you want the
honors.

JACK

Three, two, one. Fly!

Dave releases a lever, three female passengers start
screaming as they're released on the giant swing.

DAVE

Ugh, can't wait to get the fuck
outta here, go home, get shitfaced.

JACK

For real. I got some fine choices
on the menu tonight.

DAVE

Let's see, Gabby Lescuna, not so
fresh tuna.

JACK

It ain't so bad but correct.

DAVE

I'd say Kendal, Lexy and Rita are
still very much in play.

JACK

Four for four. You still forgetting
tonight's special though.

DAVE

Kiki?

JACK

She filet mignon homie but she
ain't exactly gonna be able to make
it to tonight's menu. You feel me?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

I don't know, Bonnie Bernstein.

JACK

Who? Nah, remember that sexy little blond from last night?

DAVE

In the red coochie cutters?

JACK

Uh, uh yessir.

DAVE

I think I saw a mom dropping those girls off in a red astrovan, no joke.

JACK

Nah, she a big girl, goin to Maryland next year, field hockey scholarship.

DAVE

Might wanna verify that one.

JACK

I verified that pussy. Peaches and cream, straight up.

DAVE

So like, what's up with you and Kiki?

JACK

She abroad.

DAVE

She know you're fucking around with *all* these girls?

JACK

Hell no. But dude, I saw her new webshots. Me, Pierre and Sebastian: Livin' it up on a Lou-vree elevator. What the fuck is a Lou-vree elavator? And who are these fucking posers in skinny jeans and sweater vests?

DAVE

I don't know, probably her gay best friends for the semester. And it's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (cont'd)
probably an elevator in the
Lou-vray.

JACK
Say what?

DAVE
The Lou-Vray, host to the world's
most ridiculously expensive and
timeless art.

JACK
Canoodling with a couple Frenchies
at the fine art gallery? Don't tell
me she ain't fucking around. But
like...

Jack assumes a very serious, intense posture.

JACK
We a mother fucking continent
apart. And it ain't like I don't
love her dog. Seriously, I'm
butter, she Aunt Jemima, we just
mix dude. And like, playa please,
she can't expect me to live in
Ocean City for a summer and keep a
mother fucking lock on my dick!

An unruly passenger call out for help.

OLDER LADY
Excuse me! Hey, can someone let us
out?

Jack moves to unhook the passengers.

JACK
I'm sorry about that ma'am. The
Jolly Roger amusement park thanks
you for your patronage.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

The clouds are ominous and light drizzle begins falling.
Beachgoers start a mass exodus from the beach.

JACK (O.S)
If you were not completely
satisfied with your flight or have
any additional comments, questions,
concerns or complaints, please
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK (O.S) (cont'd)
direct them to my manager, Sky
Mike.

EXT. THE SKYCOASTER - DAY

Sky Mike sleeps on a chair in a nearby booth.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM -DAY

Fish walks in the house full of sun. Garfield sits in the couch, watching "A Bronx Tale" and inhaling a cigarette.

FISH
Ggggg G unit! You get cut early
today?

GARFIELD
Sort of. Walked in on a rush,
hangover as fuck, huge pile of
trays. So I just grabbed a sixer of
Bud Heavy and rolled out.

FISH
Noice.

GARFIELD
Yeah three months was enough, got
enough cizzash saved up. Tryin to
enjoy my August.

FISH
Jah feel.

Fish walks into the kitchen, grabs a Gatorade from the
fridge.

GARFIELD
So how was your little talk with
Mary?

FISH
Our talk? Compelling and rich.

GARFIELD
Kroos said he'd have already banged
her by now.

Fish re-enters, fuming slightly.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

Well tell that dim-witted
Irish-Catholic burnout to shut his
chiseled face. That's my favorite
neighbor he's talking about.

GARFIELD

I always thought that why you did
nice things for Mary?

FISH

What are you a lawyer?

GARFIELD

No actually I'm a cop and I'm about
to pick up an ounce. You're coming
with.

FISH

Ah-uh. No way.

GARFIELD

Yes you are.

FISH

Heeeelllll no.

GARFIELD

C'mon dog, you know I can't roll
over there solo.

FISH

Honestly, I feel weirder each and
every time I leave that place. And
that's coming from a guy who
watched ABC family religiously, his
freshmen year of college.

GARFIELD

You wanna keep smokin for free?

FISH

Duuuude, I really don't want to.

GARFIELD

Just don't smoke that much and
whatever you do, please do not
engage him in any kind of extended
dialogue, especially what kind?

FISH

Philosophical.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Good. Don't forget it, Socrates.

FISH

Duuuude, I really don't wanna go.

GARFIELD

Don't worry Fish. We'll be back in time to see your little girlfriend.

EXT. COASTAL HIGHWAY - TWILIGHT

Fish and Garfield ride their bikes southward. The skies are overcast, ominous.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - TWILIGHT

Fish and Garfield approach a janky old beach house. The grass is long, unkempt. Flags and blinds block all the windows. Fish knocks. Garfield snuffles.

GARFIELD

I smell chloroform.

The door opens slightly. John the Dude peers out.

JOHN THE DUDE

Y'all got ID? Sike, c'mon in hedi cats.

John simulates cat motions as the boys enter.

JOHN THE DUDE

Reeeer, meoowww.

INT. JOHN THE DUDE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The boys enter. Hippie decor--tapestries, glow in the dark shroom posters, Jim Morrison posters all around.

FISH

John the Dude, what's good man?

JOHN THE DUDE

What's good? This is my 19th summer down here boyeees, it is all good. Especially this herb, got this noice little sattiva blend. It's a hybrid of some dank ass Scarlet Begonias and this hedi Himalayan...

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

You've seriously lived in this city
for nineteen summers?

JOHN THE DUDE

Nineteen years dude. Came down for
senior week and uh never really
left.

John packs up a hookah. He and the boys sit in a circle
around it. John puts some coals on the hookah, everyone
takes a rip.

JOHN THE DUDE

What's up with that Samantha girl?
She have a boyfriend? She does have
a serious boyfriend, don't she?

John looks around for confirmation. Empty stares. Fish blows
out smoke, instantly he's high.

JOHN THE DUDE

And methinks she loves him, but
homeboy ain't exactly in town this
summer.

GARFIELD

Not anywhere close.

The weed starts to hit Fish hard. Time moves slow, sound of
his voice freaks him out slightly.

FISH

She's all yours, John.

JOHN THE DUDE

Seriously what's her boyfriends
name? He play football? You think I
could take him?

FISH

She doesn't have a boyfriend, John.

GARFIELD

But she does have a little bit of a
haunted past.

JOHN THE DUDE

For reals?

FISH

Summer after ninth grade she was
passed out at this junior kid's
party and he sorta kinda

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Used her passed out hand to jerk
himself off.

John looks mesmerized, as if recalling the same imagery from
a dream.

JOHN THE DUDE

(mesmerized)

Alright. Okay that's that's
intrasting.

FISH

I think it's more pathetic and
disgusting than anything else.

John snaps out of his trance.

JOHN THE DUDE

Yeah kid's today all about that
instant rush! Don't know shit about
waiting for what they really want.

FISH

I blame it on the internet.

Fish and Unit rip the hookah simultaneously.

JOHN THE DUDE

Absolutely. Abso fucking lutely!
Good call Fish. You know, I think
Samantha would dig a guy like me.

John takes a pull of the hookah.

JOHN THE DUDE

I'd treat her right. Wouldn't use
her passed out hand to jerk myself
off or anything like that.

Garfield blows out smoke.

GARFIELD

John, you're more than twice her
age. You're perpetually *about* to
get off probation.

Fish laughs out loud, coughs hard. Then takes another pull.

GARFIELD

Moreover, you currently make eight
dollars at hour at an amusement
park.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN THE DUDE
Eight seventy five kemosabi.

GARFIELD
Right, eight seventy five. My point is, you really think this chick digs you?

JOHN THE DUDE
I think you rookies'll find this out with a little more time in the big leagues.

Fish comes up for air, blows out smoke. John covers his eyes and throws his hands in all directions.

JOHN THE DUDE
Love? It's blind. We can't pick and choose who we fall in love with. All we can do is ride the wave. Love our fate.

Fish looks mesmerized.

GARFIELD
Awesome. Can we get our bag now?

Garfield tosses John a wad of cash.

JOHN THE DUDE
Alright. I see how it is. Ignore the crazy older guy, just get his drugs.

Garfield nods in agreement. John quickly counts.

JOHN THE DUDE
Well here you go amigo. Peace, tutaloo, hasta lluego, sionara, areverderci, bon voyage, ciao.

Garfield nudges Fish then exits. Fish looks entranced, stays put.

JOHN THE DUDE
Eternal reccurence, what chu know about that?

FISH
I know it has to do with the cyclical nature of time, but not much else.

EXT. JOHN THE DUDE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - RAIN

(CONTINUED)

Garfield sniffs the bag, overwhelmed, impressed by the pungent aroma. He looks inside to see Fish and John the Dude in intense, animated banter, hops on his bike and rolls out.

INT. JOHN THE DUDE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fish finishes up another rip of the hookah. His eyes are bloodshot, intense. He continues intense, highly cerebral banter with John the Dude MOS.

EXT. PINK PALACE - NIGHT - RAIN

Garfield cruises up to Jack's deck and parks his bike. Oakley and Kroos carry a keg up the stairs.

INT. JOHN THE DUDE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

All the lights are off, except for the numerous lava lamps accentuating the trippy glow in the dark posters that align the walls. Smoke fills the air.

JOHN THE DUDE

Fish, I'm only telling you this cuz
it's coming from one pilgrim to
another. Jah, definitely feel me.

Fish nods in agreement, then takes a pull of the hookah.

JOHN THE DUDE

I've been watching you lately.
Watching you talk, digesting your
words, paying close attention to
your facial expressions as you
articulate your sentences.

Fish blows out smoke.

JOHN THE DUDE

It would appear, at least from the
perspective of a fellow seeker,
that you've found a glitch in the
Matrix my friend. Things are not as
they previously appeared to be, are
they?

Fish shakes his head "no".

JOHN THE DUDE

No they sure ain't. And chances are
you're hungry for more clues as you
go

John starts to make some trippy simulations with his hands.
Fish is beyond fucked up.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN THE DUDE
Down, down, down then up, up, up
the rabbit hole. So let me hit with
a little

John begins techno beat boxing.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT - RAIN

Fish walks the beach sands in a trance. He walks right into the ocean as if trying to walk on water.

JOHN THE DUDE (O.S)
(techno beat boxing)

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - BATHROOM

Fish looks himself in the mirror. Quickly, his face transforms into that of a bearded Middle Eastern man.

JOHN THE DUDE (O.S)
(Techno beat boxing)

FISH
Who am I?

INT. JOHN THE DUDE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fish blows out a huge cloud of smoke.

JOHN THE DUDE
(techno beat boxing) That'll see
atop Mount Zion. We're all just
pawns.

EXT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - DECK - RAIN - NIGHT

Rain pours furiously. Fish manically rants as the Random Kid approaches.

FISH
Pawns in the great cosmic game.
We're all just pawns in the great
cosmic game! We can't control our
destiny, we really can't! But we
have to wake up to it at some
point.

RANDOM KID
Jigga what!?!?

(CONTINUED)

FISH

We have to be in sync with our
calling so we can ride out the
waves of our fate with style and
grace!

RANDOM KID

I'll have what he's smoking.

The Random Kid makes a goofy ass giggle.

FISH

The world's in a state of chaos and
we need radical, unwavering love to
stay balanced on our boards.

RANDOM KID

The world's in a state of chaos?
Seems pretty sweet to me. Drunk
girls all up on my diiiiick.

FISH

Are you being serious? You don't
think the world's in a state of
chaos?

RANDOM KID

Lemme think about that one for a
second. Is the world in a state of
chaos?

The Random Kid begins to simulate the "Jeopardy" theme.

RANDOM KID

Not when I'm gettin' my dick
sucked!

Mary steps out on the deck.

FISH

You can't trust the Church anymore
cuz it's filled with pedophiles.
Our president speaks with the
eloquence of a moderately
intelligent third grader. School
shootings, terror alerts, suicide
bombings

Mary walks back inside, frightened.

FISH

Are part of our daily flippin'
bread. The pharmaceutical industry
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (cont'd)
is pumping out drugs like a
crackhead mother pumps out
malnourished, three pound babies.
How is it **not** in a state of
chaos!?!?

RANDOM KID
What are you on dude? Shrooms, E?
Special K, Laffy Taffy? I wouldn't
know though, I only smoke that
stick, stick

The Random Kid simulates smoking a joint.

RANDOM KID
Sticky icky, can I get in this
party?

FISH
Who are you and why do I always see
you on my property at night?

RANDOM KID
You can call me the FBI. Female
Body Inspector.

The Random Kid makes a goofy giggle.

FISH
Why are you here guy? Five seconds
go.

RANDOM KID
Don't you get it? I'm here, for the
chicks!

INT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - RUIT ROOM

Dave, Kara and other late teens fill the room. Dave rims out
the last cup.

DAVE
Robbed!

Fish bursts in with a euphoric smile.

FISH
A religion dominated by fear is
false!

Cold silence.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

Seriously. Jesus taught perfect love casts out fear so don't let the hell fire sermons scare you from being human.

KARA

Oooh K.

FISH

Perfect love is infinite love so love infinitely and cast out your fears. Seriously, Hakuna Matata, God loves you infinitely, you don't need to be scared of shit!

DAVE

Tom, stop!

FISH

Stop what!?!?

DAVE

What the fuck are you talking about?

FISH

Just seeing the light boyeee, sorry if it's blinding you!

DAVE

No it's not blinding me. It's fucking scaring me *and* every body else in this room.

FISH

Then love infinitely and cast out your fears!

DAVE

What did you take tonight and how much of it did you take?

FISH

I didn't take anything.

DAVE

You didn't?

FISH

Nah, I gave it all away.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
So you're telling me you're not **on**
anything right now?

FISH
No, I'm definitely on something
Dave.

DAVE
Ok. What?

FISH
I'm **on** point!

BEGIN MANIC MONTAGE OF SHOTS.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

Dublin and Jack swim in the ocean. Fish walks through water
to approach Jack.

FISH
I got an awesome idea for a movie.
It'll make a hundred million
dollars.

Fish and Jack duck under a wave.

FISH
Basically the plot revolves around
a secret tournament like the plot
of Bloodsport only with ruit
instead of karate and bros come
from all over the world to compete
in it. It's called "Ruitsport" and
Haley Joe Osmand's playing the
lead!

JACK
In your weird ass wet dreams dude.

Fish looks intense, aggravated.

JACK
That movie ain't making Benjamins.
It making you sound like you need a
mother fucking straight jacket! I
see whackjobs.

Dublin wades in the ocean about twenty yards away.

POV DUBLIN: Fish bitches slaps Jack, points and gives a
declaration MOS. Dublin laughs out loud.

(CONTINUED)

Fish smokes a hookah with John the Dude, engages in intense conversation.

Fish walks the streets of Ocean City in the pouring rain, lost in his own grandiose thoughts and marching.

Fish lays back in his bed in a meditative trance.

INT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A preppy brunette in Lily Pulitzer texts on her fancy phone. She is REMY ROLLINS. Fish approaches.

FISH

A lot of the Bible has been
manipulated, words've been
mistranslated and political
motives've influenced its canon. So
don't take it literally!

Remy pauses, takes a close deep look at Fish.

REMY

Do you have any more ecstasy?

FISH

True ecstasy is only achieved when
the ego's attached to nothing. It's
not something I can give you. It
can only be found within.

Tom folds his hands and bows at Remy.

Fish is in the back of a movie theater, watching Dodgeball and laughing loud, obnoxiously.

Fish rants in the ruit room. Jack shanks him. Fish turns and gives him an intense glare.

Fish walks into the living room at sunrise. Dublin is passed out on the couch with nothing but a condom on.

INT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Half-baked teens sit with a buzz and high levels of confusion, indifference as Fish rants.

FISH

Four, Yahweh is violent,
vindictive, jealous and therefore,
anthropomorphic. Five, being
religious is not believing in
virgin births, parting of seas,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (cont'd)
Adam or Eve...It's loving your
neighbor.

Mary steps out of the kitchen, highly intoxicated and
holding a beer bong.

FISH
Hey Mary!

END MANIC MONTAGE OF SHOTS.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

Kroos, G Unit, Mary and Dave enjoy a beach day, sip mixed
drinks and converse.

KROOS
Reload?

MARY
Sure.

Kroos pours Vodka and juice into Mary's solo cup.

MARY
I swear you boys've corrupted me.

DAVE
It's for your own good. Consider it
college prep.

KROOS
You really didn't get f-ed up like
every weekend and on snow days and
sometimes on Tuesdays when they had
25 cent wings and didn't card at
Tully's in high school?

MARY
Um, I can honestly count the times
I drank in high school on one hand.

INT. PINK PALACE - FISH AND G UNIT'S ROOM - DAY

Close-up on a fanny pack as it goes around Fish's waste.

MARY (O.S)
So like, what's up with Tom?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (O.S)
What do you mean?

MARY (O.S)
Like I really remember him acting a
lot different in June.

EXT. COASTAL HIGHWAY - DAY

Fish walks up the highway, barefoot, lost in grandiose thoughts.

DAVE (O.S)
I've known the Fish for twelve
years and I've honestly never seen
anything that even closely
resembles the way he's been acting
lately.

Fish approaches the ATM, takes out a hundred dollars cash.

GARFIELD (O.S)
He's always been goofy, more than a
little off. But it was always the
good kind of crazy. Now, I'm
honestly a little scared I might be
his next suit.

Fish holds his cash out, a woman salivates. He passes her a fresh twenty.

DAVE (O.S)
Nah Fish would never hurt us
physically, but he's definitely
mind fucking the shit out of us
right now.

Fish continues up Coastal Highway, mumbling to himself.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

Mary, Dave, Kroos and Garfield sip mixed drinks and sit out in the sun.

MARY
You think it's drugs?

DAVE
Definitely could be. Don't think
weed alone would make him this
crazy though.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Methamphetamine would explain the tweeking and rabid, scattered intensity but I don't know. He's never been one to fuck around with the hard shit.

MARY

He's still a great guy. And I've like, been wanting to hook up with him, basically all summer long. But lately? Eh, he seems like he's getting really weird.

EXT. SURF CITY CINEMAS - DAY

Fish approaches the ticket window alone.

FISH

Two for Dodgeball.

Fish turns right and smiles. No one is to his right.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

Mary finishes chugging her cup.

MARY

Reload!

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Crowded kitchen. Teens hold solo cups, bottles of liquor as they converse. Davis finishes crushing up some pills and slides the powder into a solo cup.

DAVIS

This should do the trick. Where is His Holiness?

DAVE

On the deck, preaching, to complete strangers.

EXT. PINK PALACE - DECK - NIGHT

A motley crew of party guests look on with pensive and confused stares and Tom manically rants.

FISH

Don't be embarrassed to be naked!
We were created naked and we
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (cont'd)
weren't embarrassed! God only got
mad in the Creation story after our
mythic ancestors, Adam and Eve,
covered themselves for being naked.
They lived in a fucking paradise.
Infinite bliss. But what happened?
They got embarrassed to be naked
and God said get the fuck outta my
garden! Moral of the story, don't
be embarrassed to be naked!

GARFIELD
Great story Fish, cheers.

FISH
I don't have a beer.

GARFIELD
Have mine.

Fish takes a quick glance at the beer then gives a toast.

FISH
To finally *undressing* the mystery
of the Creation Story. And to many
more timeless riddles unlocked.

Fish chugs his beer.

INT. PINK PALACE - FISH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Fish is stuck in a seemingly unmovable, deep slumber. Dave
peers in then enters the

LIVING ROOM

DAVE
Ok, he's sleeping like Garfield so
that's a good sign.

Dave walks to the center of a circle of friends.

DAVE
First of all, thank you Davis for
Klonopinning his beer. Pretty
sketchy but I'd say a very
necessary play.

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS

And you shitheads told me to flush em.

DAVE

Secondly, we need to figure out a way to make sure this never happens ever again.

KARA

Uh-huh.

GARFIELD

Seriously.

KROOS

No doubt.

JACK

For real.

DAVE

I really can't figure out what it is but..

JACK

Oh really Sherlock? Hmmmm, what could it be? Oh yeah, now I remember. Kid's cuckoo, cuckoo.

Jack twirls his finger around his temple.

KARA

I wouldn't say he's nuts. He's just going through something.

JACK

Yeah a motha fuckin joyride on Comet Halebopp.

GARFIELD

It's something. Sometimes it's hilarious and dead on, but usually it's just weird and really fucking annoying.

KARA

Do you guys know his parents well?

DAVE

I do. But I don't think we're there yet.

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS

No, let's just keep drugging him
and see what happens.

JACK

Mother fucker slapped me in the
face and said, "I can make it
rain". Call the ER, we got a Loony
Toon on the loose!

KARA

We really should think about maybe
calling his parents.

DAVE

I don't know. Fish might think
we're betraying him.

On the TV comes a rap video, "Getting Some Dome".

JACK

Oh this my *anthem* right here.

Jack turns it up loud.

KARA

We really need to do something to
help him though.

Garfield points to the TV, a group of dudes are getting some
simulated, clothed dome while the line "I was getting some
dome" repeats several times.

GARFIELD

Boom goes the dynamite.

DUBLIN

Huh?

GARFIELD

That's the cure! Right there.

KROOS

A rap video.

GARFIELD

No Arnie. Some wet, mindful dome.

KARA

You think?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
Yours always blow my mind.

KARA
Yeah, really fast.

DAVE
What can I say? You got skills,
girl.

GARFIELD
Think about it. What's the one
major thing that separates Fish
from the rest of us?

KROOS
He's good at math.

JACK
He never gets any!

GARFIELD
Exactly. I think it's finally
making him snap.

Garfield surveys the room.

GARFIELD
Alright, imagine going through all
levels of school. Middle school,
high school, summer before college,
freshmen year of college, summer of
04', senior prom, senior week
without getting even a little piece
of ass.

Garfield points around the room.

GARFIELD
Every single one of us would go
crazy too. I'm honestly surprised
it's taken him this long to crack.

JACK
Yeah maybe he would mellow the fuck
out if got his D wet. But like
seriously, who the fuck would give
head to a dude that mother fucking
goofy?

THUNDER rolls loudly.

EXT. COASTAL HIGHWAY - DAY

It's a beautiful summer day. Fish rides his bike in the bike lane north on Coastal and rocks a fanny pack. Fish's phone beeps once. Confused, Fish opens his fanny pack and puts his ear to his phone. Then he sees that he has a "text message". Fish looks pensive. He surveys his options, hits OK, then reads the message from "DAVE". "Come to Northside Park now. We're all knocking it around."

INT/EXT. DAVE'S HONDA - DUSK

Dave and Fish ride to Lighthouse Liquors in South Delaware. They are both very sweaty.

DAVE
Good game Fish.

FISH
I'm fucking beat dog. Haven't run like that since the glory days of JCS.

DAVE
Not sure if you've showered since the glory days of JCS. Make sure you freshen up when we get back. Got a *pretty pretty* good feeling about tonight.

FISH
How come?

DAVE
I don't know. You're fucking due to get some ass and you should've seen the way Mary was looking at you after you buried that diving header from the twelve.

FISH
Didn't catch it. What was it like?

DAVE
Like, damn I want this dude's nuts.

FISH
The header was pretty shweet. But I still think you're fooling with me.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

I'm not. She wants it Fish. Shower up and let her have it.

INT. LIGHTHOUSE LIQUORS - NIGHT

Fish and Dave are by the freezers. Dave grabs a couple bottles of whiskey and Fish grabs two Boone's Farm wine cooler drinks.

DAVE

Please don't tell me those are for you.

FISH

No they're for my favorite neighbor.

DAVE

There you go Fish. Making moves. I like where your head's at.

INT. PINK PALACE UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The house is very crowded. Fish scans the crowd for Mary in vain. He walks up to Garfield whose by the TV singing. Garfield points to Fish.

GARFIELD

Take *Mary* home tonight, I ain't gonna let you go till you see the light.

Fish exits to the

DECK

Fish spots Kristi's BMW pulling into an empty parking spots.

CURB

Dave is chatting on the phone.

DAVE

Hold on Crispin. Let me call you back dude.

Mary and Kristi exit the car with shopping bags. Mary approaches Dave. Fish lurks from the deck and spies on their convo.

(CONTINUED)

MARY
Is he upstairs or wandering Coastal
Highway?

DAVE
Ha. He's upstairs.

Dave puts both hands up, parallel to his body.

DAVE
It's time!

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

Fish holds a bottle of Boone's farm and sits on the couch
nervously.

KITCHEN

Mary enters through the side deck. Kroos stands by the keg
holding a full bottle of Bacardi O.

KROOS
Mary! Have a shot with me.

MARY
(reluctant)
I'll do one, but only cuz I looove
Bacardi O.

Kroos pours two shots. They quickly take them down.

KROOS
Another shot to wash it all down?

MARY
Sure.

They do another round. Mary breathes out.

MARY
Wooo. That's delicious.

Kroos pours two more shots. Kroos gives a toast.

KROOS
To getting fucked up.

They tough glasses and rip their shots.

BEGIN MONTAGE OF SHOTS:

(CONTINUED)

Samantha passes Mary a mixed drink. She slugs it.

Two shot glasses slam down on the counter.

Kroos whispers in Mary's ear.

MARY

(MOS)

No, no I really can't. Not tonight.

A full beer bong makes its way to Mary. She takes it down skillfully and does "Frank the Tank" style pumps with her arms.

Fish approaches the kitchen with a bottle of Boone's Farm. His smile melts away when he spots Kroos holding Mary around one arm and a drink in the other.

Kroos, Mary and few others take a round of shots. The bottle is nearly empty.

Mary does another beer bong and does Garfield's classic "drop shoulder" dance.

Kroos whispers in Mary's ear. She puts one finger up, pours the last shot, takes it down and exits with Kroos to the

LIVING ROOM

Mary walks with her arm around Kroos en route to his bedroom. Neither of them notice Fish who's sitting on the couch, holding a bottle of Boone's Farm and sulking to himself. Garfield spots the two heading for a hook up and then catches a quick glimpse of Fish speed walking to the

DECK

Fish leans over the railing and shakes his head in bitter disappointment. Garfield walks up and puts his arm around him.

GARFIELD

You're shaking your head because of Kroos and Mary.

Fish nods "yes".

GARFIELD

I don't get it Fish. I really don't.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

I do. Mary, she's short, she's smart. Kroos is tall and we all know, he's very slow. Opposites attract.

GARFIELD

True.

FISH

Plus and this is huge, he got her John Daly drunk.

GARFIELD

He kinda did.

FISH

Like 91' British Open style.

GARFIELD

It's still fucked up. Can't believe Snake snaked your girl, Fish.

FISH

I can. But mostly cuz I think he forgot about the game plan.

GARFIELD

Game plan?

FISH

Yeah.

GARFIELD

What game plan?

FISH

I don't know something about our favorite little Christian neighbor giving me some charity dome so I'd chill out or something.

GARFIELD

You actually knew about that? How?

FISH

Intuition, a little espionage and for sure by what you just told me.

GARFIELD

Who the fuck cares? It's just a girl. A little piece of ass that lives downstairs.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

She's more than that to me and a charity hummer from her would've been awesome!

GARFIELD

Yeah it would have. But unfortunately for you, your donor, she found another charity.

FISH

Yeah.

FISH, GARFIELD

The Special Olympics.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - KROOS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kroos holds a video camera and interviews Mary.

KROOS

Hey so what's up?

MARY

Please tell me you're not seriously recording this.

Kroos turns the camera to his face.

KROOS

Ocean City, summer 2004. That was my lady friend Mary. She barely even drank in high school.

Kroos puts the camera back to Mary.

MARY

Turn the camera off wierdo, I'm really starting to dry up.

Kroos turns the camera inward once again.

KROOS

Mary doesn't like me recording.

Mary crawls over to Kroos.

KROOS

When was the last time you fingered yourself?

Mary turns off the camera.

(CONTINUED)

EXT. PINK PALACE - DECK - NIGHT

Fish sits on the omega chair in a very pensive, philosophical posture.

FISH (V.O)

In the wake of all my potent
feelings of confusion and anger
toward the sexual injustices that
always seem to leave me scoreless
and my friends, going yard with
whomever the flip they please, a
supernova of spectral,
word-transcendent light shined
through the night in Ocean City.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

Fish runs through the sands and dives into the Atlantic Ocean.

FISH (V.O)

The idea that maybe just maybe this
was all part of a divine master
plan reemerged and quickly seized
my persuasion with its magnificent
luster.

Fish sits on top of a lifeguard's chair and stares in the navy abyss.

FISH (V.O)

Now genuflecting with a bounty of
cosmic optimism, I started to
derive meaning from my lack of
teenage, "random play" and only now
could I see that all of these blown
opportunities to score led me to
where I was tonight. Awake, on the
brink of an epiphany, one of the
rare and truly deep soul searchers
from my MTV generated culture.

Fish exits the beach sands.

FISH (V.O)

As silly as it sounded when spoken,
I was cockblocked once again for a
high cosmic purpose.

Fish enters the Pink Palace.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

LIVING ROOM

Most of the houseguests has left. Only one girl and a bunch of random dudes remain.

FISH (V.O)
Or at least that's the mystical
interpretation,

Fish surveys the party. A bunch of dudes are playing beer pong. Some are scattered on the couches.

FISH (V.O)
Of me striking out, every fuckin
time!

Fish locks eyes with the Random Kid who sits on a couch with a "butterface" girl on his lap. The Random Kid flashes Fish a surfer sign.

FISH & GARFIELD'S ROOM

Garfield is in bed with some passed out chick, smoking a cigarette. Fish lies in incredible discomfort. Girl WHISPERS can be heard outside their room. Mary enters. Fish looks over at Mary, zeroes in on her magnificent rack, looks up and smiles brightly.

MARY
Hey Tom.

FISH
Hey.

MARY
I just wanted to say goodnight and
that I'll see you tomorrow.

Fish gets very excited, like a kid on Christmas morning.

FISH
Okay goodnight.

MARY
Night.

Mary blows Fish a kiss and exits.

GARFIELD
Night Mary!

Garfield turns to Fish.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

You know why she blew you a kiss right?

FISH

Because you were in the room.

GARFIELD

No. Because she just had Snake's weiner in her mouth.

Fish cringes with plenty of salt.

INT. SUPERFRESH - DAY

Dave throws some diapers into a shopping cart full of solos and mixers.

DAVE

Well who's to say it won't happen tonight? She said it would happen tonight. Diaper party, everybody's getting butt.

FISH

Except me.

DAVE

You know being optimistic, staying positive does have unsung powers.

FISH

I mean it would be nice to think that Mary would give me some dome tonight but I don't know, I just get the strange feeling she's gonna, get drunk and wax Kroos's pole instead.

DAVE

Fish, she said she'll see you tonight. Then she blew you a kiss. What do you think that means?

FISH

Could mean a lot of things.

DAVE

Nah bro. Only thing that means is that she felt bad about last night and is intent on making it up to you. My advice, fucking enjoy it dude.

EXT. SEACRETS - DAY

Mary and Kara are at the servers station filling up sodas and gathering beers.

KARA
How you feeling today?

MARY
Like I still should be sleeping
with all the windows blocked off.

KARA
You *were* really getting after it
last night.

MARY
I was and I feel so gosh darn
guilty now.

KARA
It's a beach summer. Go hard or go
home, right?

MARY
No, it's not that. I feel bad about
what I did to Tom. He definitely
knew like everything and I'm pretty
sure he hates me now.

KARA
He doesn't hate you, Mare. I'm
pretty sure that boy adores you.
And I know a pretty darn good way
to give him short term memory loss.

Kara holds Mary's jaw.

KARA
How's that jaw feel gurl?

MARY
Stop it. You're terrible.

Kara grabs Mary's jaw again.

KARA
Oh my God, you're golden.

They both giggle.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

Most guests wear diapers, hold solo cups and converse. Kara, Mary and friends enter. All wear diapers and white Ts. Fish spots Mary from the ruit room, grabs a bottle of Bacardi 0 and approaches.

FISH
Hey, baby girl. Let's do some
shots. I got your favorite.

Fish presents the bottle from behind his back.

KITCHEN

Fish pours two shots.

FISH
I knew you were gonna see me
tonight.

The two take down their shots.

MARY
Bet you didn't think you were gonna
see me in a diaper.

They take another round.

FISH
Another shot?

MARY
Si.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

Jack converses with the random kid who's dressed in street clothes.

FLOPPY HAT
What did you and that butterface do
last night?

RANDOM KID
I just sucked on her titties.

The Random Kid makes a goofy laugh, Jack puts his finger on his chest as if trying to one up his story. From afar, shouts ensue.

(CONTINUED)

WIFE BEATER
Nice diapers faggots.

Jack, Dublin and Davis rush to the deck's edge. Two meatheads stare over from across the street.

JACK
Keep walking, consider yourself forewarned.

NO SHIRT
Bunch a dudes in diapers, yeah, that ain't gay.

JACK
Say one more word. I double dog dare you, dog!

WIFE BEATER
Nice diapers, you fags!

Dublin, Jack and Davis race down the stairs and across Coastal Highway.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The meatheads wait for the boys. Dublin jumps and jacks a stout, shirtless meathead in the face. He falls back, Dublin knees him in the nuts and he goes down. Jack pulls the other meathead by the wifebeater and head butts him in the chest. He instantly goes down. The boys start kicking the meatheads. All three wear diapers.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 4 - DECK - NIGHT

Three lifeguards hover over the deck's edge and witness the beatdown. One is very tall, muscular and in his late twenties. He is SOUP. Another is short, fit and in his early thirties. He is SHORTY. Another wears short, 22 and wears a cowboy hat. He is TIMMY.

SOUP
These kids, are outta there friggin minds.

TIMMY
Don't look like their first rodeo either.

SHORTY
Perfect evening to dial up our boys in blue.

(CONTINUED)

SOUP
I like. (SPANISH)

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

KITCHEN

Mary and Fish rip another round of shots. Mary hears a hot new dance song, "Turn me On" by Kevin Little, blaring.

MARY
Oh my god, I loooove this song.

LIVING ROOM

Fish and Mary dance in a crowded floor. He holds her hand and swirls her around before pulling close for a little "freak dancing". A tall, clean cut fella in Mardi Gras beads and a diaper enters. He is OFFICER SAN LUIGI.

OFFICER SAN LUIGI
Anybody got a light for my cig?

Garfield lights his cig. Officer San Luigi surveys the premises.

OFFICER SAN LUIGI
This party's bumpin.

John the Dude taps Samantha from behind.

SAMANTHA
What?

JOHN THE DUDE
You remind me of someone.

SAMANTHA
Please don't say your mother.

JOHN THE DUDE
How bout, the girl of my dreams?

SAMANTHA
I'm gonna go get a beer. Please stop following me.

Fish and Mary's dance gets increasingly erotic with speedier and more close dry humping. Officer San Luigi nods his head before making his decision to turn off the TV, which is currently blaring rap music.

(CONTINUED)

FISH
What the fuck?

DAVE
Who let this guy in?

Officer San Luigi pulls out his badge from his diaper.

OFFICER SAN LUIGI
Okay, Ocean City Police! Everybody,
IDs now!

GARFIELD
Who's the funny guy that's gotta
bring in a fake police badge?

OFFICER SAN LUIGI
Officer Eli San Luigi, OCPD. IDs
now or you're all going to the big
house.

KITCHEN

Some guests try to run out of the side exit. Three officers
enter, tapping on their night sticks.

LIVING ROOM

Fish tries to escape. A short, butch female cop (38) enters.
She is OFFICER CROWE.

OFFICER CROWE
Look what the cat dragged in.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK

Fish enters, holding his citation and approaches two
officers in their late thirties. One is short, Hispanic. He
is OFFICER GONZALEZ. The other is also tall and Aryan
featured. He is OFFICER SWEENEY.

FISH
Excuse me officers, do you think
you're doing the public a service
by fining legal adults for drinking
within the confines of their
residence?

OFFICER GONZALEZ
Watch your sarcasm, guy.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

It's hard to watch it when it's so thinly veiled behind my words.

OFFICER SWEENEY

Listen chief, we got a house full of underage drinkers. What do you expect us to do really?

OFFICER GONZALEZ

Confiscate the keg and say sionara?

FISH

If you did that it would be hilarious but equally unjust.

OFFICER SWEENEY

Oh, we got a philosopher in the house.

OFFICER GONZALEZ

Unpack that one for us, Socrates.

FISH

Yeah I'm wondering whether we were busted because we were an imminent threat to society, drinking peacefully within the confines of our residence or cuz your police force could use a little easy revenue?

OFFICER SWEENEY

You wanna know why you got busted, huh?

Fish simulates thumbing a wad of cash.

OFFICER GONZALEZ

Plain and simple, you ain't twenty one, you ain't drinkin'.

FISH

Do you even know why the drinking age is 21 or are you just blindly enforcing it?

OFFICER SWEENEY

Cuz, cuz.

OFFICER GONZALEZ

Cuz you're parents voted on it!

(CONTINUED)

FISH

No Congress did, under the premise that it would significantly reduce alcohol related traffic fatalities. It hasn't and none of us plan on driving tonight anyway so you're not even enforcing the *spirit* of an unjust law.

OFFICER GONZALEZ

Somebody tell this joker to cut it out or he's goin to jail!

FISH

For what? Openly voicing my dissent for local government? It's called free speech.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - RUIT ROOM - NIGHT

Officer Crowe surveys the room. A few late teens stare at their alcohol citations.

SAMANTHA

But Strutzer did two tours in Iraq!

STRUTZER

Hooo-raaaa!

OFFICER CROWE

I don't care, you ain't 21, you ain't drinking.

Officer Crowe spots a crappy Fake New Jersey ID of Fish's plastered on the wall.

OFFICER CROWE

Looky, looky. What do we have here?

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

Fish continues to grill the officers.

OFFICER GONZALEZ

No! The law *is* the law.

FISH

That's a tautology, it essentially says nothing. And an unjust law is no law at all. Thomas Aquinas said it best.

Officer Crowe enters, holding Fish's Fake ID.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER CROWE
Who's Francis?

Nobody answers.

OFFICER CROWE
Alright. Anybody got a Fake ID,
that says they Francis?

FISH
I have a novelty item that says my
name is Francis.

OFFICER CROWE
Oh, a Fake ID. Look who's racking
up the charges now.

FISH
What charges? I explicitly affirmed
it was a novelty item.

OFFICER GONZALEZ
So you're telling us it's a Fake
ID?

FISH
No I'm not. It's a novelty item, I
use it simply for novelty purposes.
I never used it to identify myself
nor affirmed that it was a Fake ID.
Therefore, you cannot charge me
with possession of a Fake ID. At
least, under Maryland law in its
current state.

OFFICER GONZALEZ
Officer Crowe.

OFFICER CROWE
Yes Officer Gonzalez.

OFFICER GONZALEZ
I've observed the shithead in
question to be drunk and
disorderly.

OFFICER SWEENEY
He's been running his mouth to us,
all night long.

FISH
I barely even drank tonight you
fucking clowns. I had three shots,
that's it.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER CROWE

Well guess what Francis? Disorderly conduct, in addition to underage drinking, happens to be an arrestable offense. At least, under Maryland law in its current state. Book em boys.

The officers salivate as the approach Fish with hand cuffs.

FISH

No. Nooo!

OFFICER GONZALEZ

Gotcha.

Fish is cuffed and wrestled to the ground as he tries to squirm out. Everyone screams out in protest as the other officers hold the party back.

FISH

Injustice! Injustice! You are all witnessing to injustice! A blind abuse of power. A bruised ego into a disorderly conduct charge. This will *not* hold up in a court of law!

Fish turns to see Mary enter the deck.

FISH

Wait for me. Wait for me when I get on the outside, Mary. You said you were gonna see me. You were gonna see me! You said you were gonna see me tonight!

Mary steps inside and thumbs her hair over her ear.

INT/EXT. OCPD CRUISER - NIGHT

Fish turns around and watches as he's taken further and further away from the Pink Palace.

EXT. BELLYSBUSTERS - DAY

Fish's roommates sit on a patio and crush Buffalo Chicken subs. Kroos holds up his fresh alcohol citation.

KROOS

Two hundred fucking seventy five dollars for drinking beer at my house, I'm gonna kill Fish.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

They were gonna write us up
regardless. I can't trust those
clowns.

DAVE

Yeah, but having a maniac on our
porch definitely sealed it.

KROOS

I work so hard, definitely work the
most in the house and kid doesn't
do anything but jerk off and get us
busted.

GARFIELD

They saw blood and diapers, sent in
a sandshark. Went on a feeding
frenzy. Typical OCPD.

DAVE

Yeah the law's a business Snake,
the didn't teach you that at
Roajoke?

KROOS

I mean I took some business classes
but my mom, like helped me out with
some of the stuff.

GARFIELD

Of course she did.

Buffalo Chicken subs arrive.

DAVE

So what's going on tonight? Lax
bros, tennis hoes at Blackout's?

GARFIELD

Nah, that's tomorrow night.

KROOS

Thought it was Friday the 13th.

GARFIELD

Exactly.

KROOS

Well what's today?

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD
Thursday the 12th.

KROOS
Is it really?

DAVE
We should probably take it easy
tonight.

KROOS
So one keg?

GARFIELD
And a bottle of Alpenwolfe.

The boys all howl.

EXT. 64TH STREET - DAY

Tommy leaves jail holding a thick police report and wearing a stain-filled, raggity white T and jean shorts--prison hand-me-downs.

Tommy starts walking south and begins cogitating--losing himself in thought.

49TH STREET

The light turns red. Tommy is still heavy in contemplation and walks through stopped traffic.

INT/EXT. BRONCO - DAY

A white Rastafarian dude in a Fat Daddy's Restaurant shirt and bags of food on his passenger seat (28) drums on his dashboard and blares reggae music, oblivious to his surroundings. He spots Tommy crossing the street way too late. Tommy snaps out his trance when the breaks squeal and gets decked by the SUV. He does a few aerial turns, his sandals fly all the way across Coastal Highway and he lands hard on the median strip.

Tommy lays down for a moment but that ends when he spots the WWII tattoos of an old man and rises to his feet. A couple of fifteen year olds approach.

JEW FRO
Whoa. You okay dude?

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY
Uh huh.

LAX TANK TOP
Need a cigarette?

TOMMY
Nah.

Tommy pounds on his heart.

LAX TANK TOP
You a Marine?

TOMMY
Nah, I'm a soccer player. Look it
up.

Tommy limps across Coastal Highway. A Blue Bronco cruises up
to him.

RASTA
Duuuude, I'm sooo sorry. You okay?

TOMMY
I'm gonna have a bruise that covers
my entire left ass cheek but yeah,
I'm alright.

RASTA
Spiritual man. You're not gonna sue
are you?

TOMMY
Nah, Sicilians don't sue.

RASTA
Word up. Later boss.

Rasta speeds off.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Fish watches a History Channel program on the Gospel of
Thomas. Dave enters with a brown paper bag.

DAVE
Sup Fish?

TOMMY
Where y'all been?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

The beach, Bellybusters,
Skycoaster, then Lighthouse.

TOMMY

Thanks for picking me up from jail,
pal. It's not like I didn't have my
wallet or a bus pass and had to
walk home in wife beater gear or
anything like that.

DAVE

Yeah we thought you could use the
walk.

TOMMY

So that's why you clicked my one
and only phone call from prison?

DAVE

We thought it would be good for you
to get some fresh air, blow off
some steam, reflect.

TOMMY

I got hit by a car.

DAVE

Buuuullshit.

TOMMY

Oh really?

Tommy slides down his red Adidas shorts to reveal a fresh,
gigantic bruise on the side of the ass.

DAVE

You got roughed up by some cops,
shut the fuck up.

TOMMY

Why don't you ask the Fat Daddy's
Delivery driver who hit me on 49th?
Or trust me, for once!

DAVE

Easy Fish.

TOMMY

How'd those Buffalo Chicken Subs
taste? Bet it tasted a lot better
then indefinite incarceration,
neglect and getting blindsided by a
Blue Bronco at 30 miles per hour.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

You were just really fired up last night and we thought you needed some time to chill. It was only gonna be a couple of citations but someone had to argue till he got arrested.

Garfield and Kroos enter carrying a keg.

GARFIELD

What's up Gandhi?

KROOS

Injustice! Injustice! Fuck you Fish!

FISH

Sorry I'm not sorry about last night. I stood up for what's right!

DAVE

Right? Everything you do is right, right? You were the only one that thought that was right. Everyone else just laughed at you.

FISH

Well clearly no one's a prophet in his own village.

DAVE

What does that even mean? You spend a night in jail and all of sudden you're a prophet?

FISH

All I'm saying boyee is that nobody understands me and that's not because I'm wrong. It's because they're blind!

DAVE

Do you realize how fucking arrogant you sound? Maybe nobody understands you because they're *not* tweaking on Crystal Meth.

FISH

No. It's because they're not awake!

Fish storms out of the kitchen and into his room.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

Jack, Dave, Davis, and Garfield pass around a bottle of Alpenwolfe--rail Jaeger. Jack takes a swig and fills up everybody else's cups. Dave mixes Red Bull with the Alpenwolfe. The boys chug their Alpenbombs and howl as Mary pulls up in front of the house. She thinks they're howling at her and waves before she enters her house.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mary enters tired, frustrated. Kristi reads a Danielle Steele novel and sips on some wine.

MARY
Seacrets owns my soul.

Mary slams a shot glass on the table.

MARY
Fill me up Coyote Ugly. I need a stiff one.

The sisters sit and converse. Mary slugs a mixed drink.

KRISTI
So, you wishing you did Young Life?

MARY
Young Life would've been amazing and this summer's been really crazy, but I would've had it any other way.

Mary's half way through another mixed drink.

MARY
These boys are driving me nuts though.

Mary takes a big sip of her drink.

KRISTI
Boys'll do that to you. I would know. Fuck you, Trevor! Cheers.

The girls touch glasses and Mary kills her drink.

MARY
Tom is like crazy now!

Mary takes a big gulp of her heavy glass of red wine.

(CONTINUED)

KRISTI
I've noticed. It actually feels
kinda familar, like something I
studied way back when, think it was
abnormal psych.

MARY
Shocker.

Mary chugs her wine and pours herself another glass.

KRISTI
Easy there killer.

MARY
It's been a long summer sister.

The girls touch glasses, Mary takes another heavy gulp.

MARY
This wine is fabulous.

Mary kills her glass.

MARY
More wine. (SPANISH)

Mary chugs the rest of the wine.

MARY
I need to get laid.

Mary scrolls through the contacts in her phone. Kristi makes
a maternalistic glare.

MARY
What?

KRISTI
You sure that's such a good idea?

MARY
Having multiples? No it's a
terrible idea.

Mary stops at "Tom C", takes a quick pause then scrolls
further down as she rips at shot.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

The boys continue to drink Alpenwolfe and bullshit. Jack's phone beeps and he quickly checks it.

JACK
I knew that bitch still wanted it.

DAVIS
Mindy?

GARFIELD
No, our favorite little Christian neighbor.

Garfield points to the side of the house where Mary clumsily sneaks around back.

DAVIS
He's *still* fucking her?

DAVE
Girl's kind of a mess.

The boys chug their Alpenbombs and howl. Kara enters.

DAVE
Well this summer's officially taken ten years off my life. My liver and kidney's are fucked.

DAVIS
Ten at least. I haven't shit solid since May.

GARFIELD
I've developed a stutter and it could be ruit elbow but I th-th-think I had a stroke.

Garfield holds up his crooked, shaky arm.

DAVE
I found this pretty lady though.

Dave waves Kara in, puts his arm around her and shares a kiss. Kara sits down next to Dave. Garfield acts like a reporter and holds an invisible microphone toward Dave.

GARFIELD
What's the secret?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
The secret?

GARFIELD
Yeah, you guys seem to be madly in love.

DAVE
We like having sex with each other.

Kara smacks Dave on the arm.

DAVE
I was raped last week.
(to Kara)
You remember?

KARA
I do. Someone couldn't get it up.
Everyone "ooooohhhhs".

DAVE
I had whiskey dick.
Fish enters.

FISH
Where's Mary? (SPANISH)

GARFIELD
What?

FISH
I see her car's here. Where she at?

KARA
I don't know. (SPANISH)

GARFIELD
She's downstairs fucking Jack.

FISH
Unit, I know you're still mad at me for last night but don't fool with me like that. Where she at?

GARFIELD
She's downstairs, getting railed out, by your favorite wigger.

(CONTINUED)

FISH
Dave, you seen Mary?

DAVE
Um, yeah.

FISH
Well what's she up to?

DAVE
What Unit said.

FISH
Ugh-Ugh. No way.

DAVE
Mary just sexted Jack and we
definitely saw her sneaking around
the back way to his place.

FISH
No. No! Fuck no!

GARFIELD
Yes. No bullshit.

KARA
She's always had a weakness for bad
boys.

FISH
No. You guys are just fooling with
me! Stop it, it's not funny. I hate
it!

DAVE
C'mon Fish, it's us. We're your
best friends and we would not make
up something like that just to fool
with you, even though you've been
acting like a holier than thou
assclown lately. Embrace reality
bro, your queen, likes to get down.

Every one nods in agreement.

FISH
No she doesn't. She's a good girl,
he's a bad boy. Them banging each
other out, defies all logical
sense!

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Sometimes good girls like bad guys
and not every thing makes logical
sense, especially drunken hormones.
We're primal savages, primal
fucking savages when you really
strip us down.

FISH

Nah, she's at work. Yeah, she's at
work, doing a double.

GARFIELD

Yeah, on Jack's caaa-ookk.

DAVE

Seriously Fish, let me spare you
the suicide note. We're being real
with you bro.

Fish looks around at his friends' eyes and acknowledges that
they're not messing with him.

GARFIELD

(singing)

Mary's not, that, innocent!

FISH

No, no, clearly she ain't. But
Jack?

Tommy looks up towards the heavens.

FISH

Why have you forsaken me!?!?

DAVE

Jack's an animal.

The boys all howl. A white escalade pulls up in front of the
palace. Remy, a preppy brunnete exits.

REMY

See ya bitch.

Kroos follows behind with Samantha. Her eyes are a little
teary and they're both sandy.

Remy passes the boys on the deck.

REMY

Don't act like you're not
impressed.

(CONTINUED)

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - - NIGHT

Remy texts upon her entrance. She passes a familiar face.

REMY
Hey girl, hey.

A girl tries to speak to Remy and she tells her to "talk to the hand" with her body language as she enters the

KITCHEN

Ally stands by the keg with a forlorn posture. Remy has her phone to her ear.

JACK (O.S)
Hey you got Jack. Leave me a message, I *might* you back.

REMY
Text me back ahole and don't click me ever again if you wanna keep your spleen. I'm here. K bye.

Remy notices Ally staring at her.

REMY
What is it bitch?

ALLY
Nothing.

REMY
C'mon skank, spill it!

ALLY
Not a skank but was that by any chance Jack's voicemail?

REMY
Maybe, why?

ALLY
He's not your boyfriend is he?

REMY
No we just fuck when I'm coked up and don't have to crawl to get down this way. His girlfriend's in Germany or some shit.

(CONTINUED)

ALLY
France.

REMY
Like it matters. Wait, why did you ask me if I was his girlfriend?

ALLY
Um.

REMY
Because you fucked him didn't you?

Ally blushes and turns away.

REMY
That slut, he told me *I* was the only one he was fucking while Kiki was away!

ALLY
OMG. He literally told me the same exact thing.

REMY
Where is that manwhore? C'mon skank spill it.

ALLY
Stop calling skank and maybe I will.

REMY
Okay girly. Where he at?

ALLY
Let's see. He's not answering his phone. Party's on and he's MIA. Knowing Jack, he's at his place, boning another girl he told was special and fucking exclusively.

REMY
I'm gonna pin the fucking tail on that donkey dick!

The girls storm out.

FISH AND GARFIELD'S ROOM

Fish has the craziest look in his eyes, as he walks in circles and shreds up his birthday card.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 2 - PORCH - NIGHT

Ally puts her ear to Jack's door.

ALLY
I think I hear fucking. Definitely
hear music.

Remy puts her ear to the door.

REMY
It's DMX. Don't even need to hear
fucking.

Remy begins knocking profusely on Jack's door.

REMY
Open fucking sesame.

INT. PINK PALACE - FISH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fish lays by his bed amongst the card remnants when Dave enters.

DAVE
Really?

FISH
Says the guy who gets to make love
to his queen, every single night.

DAVE
Come outside with your boys, Fish.

FISH
You guys still talking puss. I
obviously have nothing to add.

DAVE
Fish, you'll always be our boy, no
matter how long it takes you to get
laid. Just come outside.

FISH
Nah, I'm gonna stay here for
awhile. Got a little letter to
write.

DAVE
To whom?

(CONTINUED)

FISH
To whom do you think?

DAVE
Fish, I really can't believe you
take that girl so seriously.

FISH
You don't take the people you love
seriously?

DAVE
Fish, I understand you're upset
right now but laying around in a
pile of shredded paper, sulking to
yourself is the worst thing you
could possibly do about it. Besides
penning an erratic letter.

FISH
I don't care. I'm doing it anyway.

Dave sits down with Fish.

DAVE
You remember how I used to date
Ryleigh De Boer?

FISH
Of course. She was your Daisy dude.

DAVE
First love but a class above.

FISH
You never told me what happened.

DAVE
Another time, Fish. Another time.
Just know that it didn't end well
and I used to wake up every
morning, without exception, to her
face.

FISH
Sounds intense.

DAVE
It was intense. She fucking haunted
my dreams dude! But guess what?

(CONTINUED)

FISH

You met Kara.

DAVE

Exactly. And she made me forgot all about that Ryleigh De Boer bitch. You might think you've got everything figured out and your future's gonna unfold exactly as you're picturing it right now but that *delusion* just prevents life from being spontaneous and real. Please get up and see what's going down outside. Trust be bro, it'll lift your spirits.

Dave gets up and extends his hand. Fish takes a pregnant pause before grabbing Dave's hand and getting up.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

Fish walks to the deck's edge to see that Jack's angry lovers have spelled out "MANWHORE" in shaving cream on the sidewalk.

FISH

Holy snikes, this is epic.

DAVE

Life of a playa.

FISH

Karma at its finest hour.

Fish leans over the railing. Loud sounds of girls SCREAMING and KNOCKS on Jack's door are constant.

FISH

Dave, honest question.

DAVE

Yeah what's up, Fish?

FISH

Why do good girls like bad guys?

DAVE

I think it's a lot more complex than you think.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

What do you mean?

DAVE

I mean, nobody pure good or bad or anything else. All of us have a yin and a yang, a light and a shadow.

TOMMY

A shadow?

DAVE

Yeah dude. Bigger the light, bigger the shadow. Think about it Fish, are you pure good?

TOMMY

Try to be.

DAVE

And in the shadows of your light are self-righteousness, daggers and untimely bitch slaps, metaphorically and literally.

Tommy starts to rebut but ultimately nods in agreement.

DAVE

And Jack, Jack despite his womanizing, alcoholism and aggression, really is a good person and an even better friend. I've known him since kindergarten and he might be very savage-like right now, but he's got deep, deep fucking love in his heart.

TOMMY

Lights and shadows.

DAVE

Exactly. And when a girl's feeling drunk and horny and scorned, guess what side's more apparent?

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 2 - PORCH - NIGHT

Remy bangs on Jack's door with a fierce, primal fury.

REMY

Stop fucking that sluzer and get your drunk ass out here. Don't try to run away either you fucking troll.

(CONTINUED)

ALLY
Hey Mr. Genie, I wish you weren't
such a manwhore!

Remy begins to bull rush Jack's door before it opens. Jack
steps outside wearing a scary Halloween mask and clapping.

JACK
Congratulations. Y'all solved the
mystery.

Jack slides off his mask.

JACK
Nice work, Scoobs.

Remy charges at Jack. Jack chucks the mask at her. Remy
starts kicking Jack in the shins before Ally and a few
others pull her way.

REMY
You're fucking trash. You should be
sterlized, you dick.

JACK
(old man voice)
And I would've gotten away with it
if it weren't for you rotten
skuzzers.

Ally pulls Remy back.

ALLY
He's not worth it.

REMY
Fuck you manwhore. Look what you
got. This is an ode to your
bullshit.

JACK
Okay Watson. What? We got Watson
and Sherlock Holmes on the case. Go
the fuck home!

Ally and several others pull Remy away.

REMY
Go get Lou Gehrigs disease, you
fucking skank.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Y'all did good. Sure you don't
wanna come back for a Scooby snack?

Jack spreads his legs wide. Remy charges, Ally and some other girls grab her. Remy shouts continually before an Escalade pulls up. The window rolls down. The passengers seat is empty and the driver calls out to her.

KENDRA
You done slumming bitch?

REMY
Not yet.

(TO THE CROWD)
Have fun making my fast food
bitches!

UNIT 3 - DECK

Mary walks towards the crowd and lips, "What's going on?". Fish leans over the railing.

FISH
Hey manwhore, you know how you're
always saying, "figure it out, deal
with it."?

JACK
Yeah. Figure it out, deal with it!

FISH
I was talking to you, manwhore.
You're a walking STD, figure it
out, deal with it!

JACK
Know what? Fuck it. I ain't in the
mood to be courteous no more. The
tribe has spoken, nobody fucking
likes you and you need help. Like
seriously dude, you need to go get
help, like now.

DAVE
Shut the fuck up Jack, you don't
speak for the tribe.

(TO FISH)
Fish, we all fucking looove you
dude and it might sound gay but we
fucking care about you. We really
do man.

(CONTINUED)

FISH
Except that guy.

Fish points to Jack, Jack holds up his phone.

JACK
I got 911 in my contacts, I hope I
make that call tonight.

FISH
Spare me! You want the number to
Manwhore's Anonymus?

DAVE
Fish, don't play his game. You keep
breathing fire, he wins. Just be
the bigger man and go inside.

Fish eyes the house entrance and spots Mary talking with
Samantha. He stares at her with sadness, anger,
disappointment.

MARY
It was probably Rita.

SAMANTHA
You think?

MARY
I do remember her disappearing for
a while.

PARKING LOT

Jack continues to taunt Fish.

JACK
Yo Dave, go get him help. Kid needs
it like an angry bitch need a
mouthpiece and a tampon.

FISH
Yeah maybe I do need help. Mary,
help me understand what was going
through your luminous mind when you
decided, "hey, this guy seems like
an asshole, how bout I let him
inside of me all summer long"?

MARY
Tom, not now. *Por favor.*

(CONTINUED)

JACK
I got a dick like a lost puppy,
wandering the streets in the middle
of a long, cold winter.

Jack moans like a cold, sad puppy.

JACK
She had to let it inside!

FISH
Says the former 6th man on a GC
basketball train. Choo Choo!

JACK
How many girls you fuck this
summer, Loony Tune. Better yet, how
many girls you fuck in your life?
Yeah, that's what I thought, the
big goose egg.

DAVE
Just go inside, Fish. Live the
Golden Rule.

Fish slowly walks inside while giving Jack a hard stare.

JACK
Yeah, yeah, keep walkin Elmer Fudd.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 2 - JACK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Several dudes sit around and rip bonghits.

JACK
I'm a one hit quit that that bitch.
Then we'll see if he still got
something to say.

DAVE
Please don't.

JACK
He call me manwhore one more time,
he gonna need his jaw wired. For
real, for real.

Jack takes a big bong rip and begins coughing profusely.

GARFIELD
Nice rip, manwhore.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
That's a low blow.

DAVIS
I'm not so sure it is. How many
girls you stick it to this summer?

JACK
Twelve.

DUBLIN
Oh. Does the time you stuck in
Kristen Calcavecchia's pooper
count?

Everyone laughs out loud.

JACK
Fuck you guys.

Jack gets up and begins to leave.

DAVE
Where you going Jack?

JACK
Ima get me some Wawa.

Jack exits, Dublin twirls his hair.

DUBLIN
God damn my hair is long.

DAVIS
We look like a bunch of burnouts.

GARFIELD
We are burnouts.

KROOS
That would be so sweet if I could
just chop this bullshit off.

DAVIS
I've got clippers.

GARFIELD
First buzz.

KROOS
Second.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
I got dibs on third.

DUBLIN
I'm getting a flop.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fish sits on the couch and watches "I love the 90's". Jack wipes his lips and tosses a sub wrapper on the ground.

JACK
Oh hey Romeo, how art thou?

FISH
Sup Iago?

JACK
The parrot from Alladin? Good one.
Chasity finding itself splendid for thee?

FISH
Cheating on your girlfriend with
half the city finding itself
splendid for thou?

JACK
Fucking the shit out of Mary all
summer was fun.

FISH
As fun as when your mom left your
dad?

JACK
The fuck you say?

FISH
I didn't stutter.

Fish stands up.

JACK
You tryin to start? One swing and
boom, you got frontal lobe damage
homie.

FISH
Jack, I know why you drink so much
and I understand why you can be a
huge asshole when you're drunk. And
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (cont'd)
I don't judge you because I can't
imagine how hard it must've been to
go through a divorce, especially in
early childhood. But as hard as it
sounds to do you just gotta

Fish simulates brushing dirt off his shoulder.

FISH
For little Jack's sake. It wasn't
your fault.

JACK
I know.

FISH
It wasn't your fault.

JACK
Duh.

FISH
It wasn't your fault.

JACK
Stop saying that bitch.

FISH
I'm not a bitch.

JACK
You are *such* a bitch.

FISH
Really? Who just got bitch slapped?

JACK
What?

Fish slaps Jack in the face. Jack slaps him back.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 2 - PORCH - NIGHT

Garfield finishes buzzing Davis's head.

JACK (O.S)
The only bitch who couldn't get in
Mary's pants! You really think that
girl likes you!?!?

The boys start running upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

FISH (O.S)
I know she does, Curious George.

Dublin grabs a thirty pack.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fish and Jack stand within haymaker distance.

JACK
Oh what, I'm an ape now.

FISH
That would be an insult to apes.

JACK
Hit me pussy, hit me pussy.

Jack starts making ape noises and scratching his head.

JACK
C'mon AC Green, you got the first
swing.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 2 - DECK - NIGHT

Dave, Kroos, Garfield look through the window to see Jack jumping around like an ape.

JACK
Come on, one hit quit me pussy. One
hit quit me.

Jack makes some ape noises, then simulates sex.

JACK
Oh Mary, take my big ass dick.
What? Tom's a sad little cunt. Yeah
tell me something I don't know.

FISH
Hammer! Sike

Fish fakes a punch, then honks Jack's nose.

FISH
Honk.

Jack pushes Fish hard.

JACK
What the fuck are you doing pussy?

Fish sticks his finger up.

(CONTINUED)

FISH
I'm taking the position of the
Great Gandhi with a non-violent
approach to this situation.

JACK
Okay that's not a really weird
thing to say at all.

Dave, Garfield and Kroos enter.

JACK
Boys call the ER. This one's
certifiably, cuckoo, cuckoo.

DAVE
How was Wawa, Jack?

JACK
Chill. Had a cheesesteak and now,
I'm about to serve up a long
overdue knuckle sandwich.

DAVE
No, you're gonna get the fuck off
our property. There's no point in
you being here right.

JACK
I'm just letting this little bitch
know what's up.

FISH
Your STD count!

KROOS
(to Jack)
We're playing beer wars. You're
coming with.

Dublin enters.

JACK
Nice flop.

Dublin strokes his half-bowl, half-buzz cut.

DUBLIN
Ugh, what flop?

DAVIS
Beeer warrrrrs,

(CONTINUED)

The rest of the boys join in on the "Beer Wars" Chant, basically sub star with beer in the Star Wars theme.

JACK
Uh, uh. Yessir.

FISH
I'm coming with.

DAVE
Um, I think it's probably best if
you sit this one out, Fish.

FISH
Right, cuz the guy who invented the
game should sit this one out.

DAVE
Trust me, it's for the best.

JACK
The tribe has spoken dog.

DUBLIN
(robot voice)
You are the weakest link...goodbye.

A tear slides down Fish's face.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

All the boys are playing the drinking game "beer wars". They crack their cans of beer, then do the ceremonial "beer wars" chant before holding the beers high above their heads and dropping the beer into their open mouths. The boys kill their beers, chuck the cans and shout.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - MARY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mary takes a pull of Bacardi 0 as she lays in bed. Her face is flush with tears and a photo album lies by her side.

INT. PINK PALACE - FISH & G UNIT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fish rolls around in his bed--angry, impatient, unable to sleep. Garfield is covered in beer and highly unconscious.

EXT. THE BEACH - SUNRISE

Fish sits on the lifeguards chair alone, surrounded by empty Natty Light cans.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DAY

(CONTINUED)

LIVING ROOM

Garfield walks out of his bedroom with a cig in his mouth.
Fish looks at the clock to see 1:45.

FISH

Wow. The under hits again. Sweet
wiffle cut.

GARFIELD

Yeah, all the cool kids have one.

FISH

I guess that's why my hair's so
long.

GARFIELD

Exactly, you're a self-righteous
prick. And you're definitely not
chill.

FISH

You don't know shit.

GARFIELD

Really? I know someone who thinks
God talks to him and he's above
everybody else.

FISH

That's a flagrant caricature.
Completely misses the essence of my
awakening.

GARFIELD

See, shit like that is why you
don't have a buzz.

FISH

Just because it's over your head,
doesn't mean it's not accurate. And
you guys are the ones who've been
acting like shitheads.

GARFIELD

Really? We're the ones that've been
acting like shitheads?

FISH

Uh-huh.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Heard you went early childhood
divorce on Jack?

FISH

Only after he went "nobody fucking
likes you especially Mary you
fucking Looney Toon virgin" on me.

GARFIELD

Still, we're all boys and last
night, and all month basically,
you've given us plenty of reasons
to believe otherwise.

FISH

Stop being such a drama queen, I'm
still one of the boyees. And
Jack's been making fun of me since
9-10 rec baseball.

GARFIELD

That's because you cried everytime
you struck out. I see not much's
changed.

FISH

Someone's awful bitchy this
morning. Clearly, you didn't get
enough sleep.

GARFIELD

Spare me.

Garfield lights a cig and storms out. Fish heads to

FISH & GARFIELD'S ROOM

Fish crawls under Garfield's bed, pulls out a bag of weed,
and packs up a bowl. He puts on some music and begins
blazing.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - DAY

MARY'S ROOM

Mary takes out her clothes and begins packing them into
suitcases.

KITCHEN

(CONTINUED)

On the table is an abnormal psych text book with a stick it note that reads, "Mary. Required Reading". Mary opens to a book marked chapter and lifts a stick it note that reads, "Told you it felt familiar. Who does this remind you of?"

Mary checks through the symptoms without revealing that they describe manic-depression or bipolar disorder. Mary grabs a highlighter and highlights symptoms like EXTREME IRRITABILITY. DELUSIONS OF GRANDIOSITY. LACK OF NEED FOR SLEEP. RAPID, PRESSURED SPEECH. RESISTANCE TO AUTHORITY.

EXT. PINK PALACE - DAY

PARKING LOT

Mary puts her suitcases into car. It's pretty tightly packed. Fish looks on from the Omega Chair. Mary zeroes in a the copy of the Purpose Driven Life on her passenger seat.

PORCH

Mary reads Chapter 39 with a warm focus as the sun starts to set. Her ringtone sounds off, "The Voice of Truth" by Casting Crowns.

MARY
Hey Kare, what's up?

Kara's voice is muffled and all that is clearly audible is "Blackout Blane's".

MARY
I don't know if I'd survive
it. Yeah I have a tennis outfit.
Why?

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Fish, dressed in lacrosse shorts and a visor worn upside down and on the front of his head, peaks out of the window to see Mary beeping, waving to Kristi and driving off.

EXT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - DECK - NIGHT

Fish sits stoically, meditating quietly as Garfield approaches with several cartons of cigs. Garfield turns to Fish.

GARFIELD
Hey sorry I called you a pussy.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

It's all good. It's not true and I know you didn't mean it. Sorry, I called you a drama queen.

GARFIELD

Apology accepted. Tryin to get ripped and watch Jason X?

FISH

Uh-huh.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 3 - NIGHT

Fish and Garfield watch Jason X and geek. Smoke fills the ear.

KROOS

Last day of work, fucking over. Blackout Blane's about to be fucking raged. Two hundred fifty mother fucking dollars in my pocket cuz I work hard and had the under today. Let's rip some mother fucking shots!

GARFIELD

Cool. Let's fucking do it.

KROOS

Fish, are you fucking in?

FISH

Nah, I'm fucking out.

KROOS

Seriously Fish, what's your fucking deal dude?

FISH

It's beyond fuckin words.

GARFIELD

I think he needs a fuckin haircut.

KROOS

Yeah he fucking does.

FISH

Ah-ugh. No way. Fuck no!

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD

Don't you wanna be one of the
fucking boys?

FISH

I don't trust you savages with an
electric fuckin razor.

EXT. ROBIN DRIVE - NIGHT

Kroos rides a bike and holds a video camera. He points it
Fish whose head is freshly buzzed. All are in lacrosse wear
but Fish is shirtless.

POV. KROOS'S CAMERA

KROOS

Hey Fish. Yo Fiiiiiish. Hey, how's
your head feel?

FISH

Full of sharp, menacing pain.

KROOS

Duuuude Toooom, duuuuude Toooom.
Why you walking so fast?

FISH

I don't maybe cuz Arnie from
"What's Eating Gilbert Grape" keeps
filming me.

KROOS

Yooo Fiiish. I titty fucked Mary
the night you were jail. It was
insane bra.

Fish moons Kroos.

FISH

Capture this fat pale ass and
everytime you watch this video, I
want you to remember that his is
what you are. An asshole, a mother
fucking asshole.

A young, frail Ocean City police officer zips by. He is
OFFICER MALOOLY.

OFFICER MALOOLY

Turn the camera off, stretch!
Offical police business.

(CONTINUED)

Kroos quickly shuts off the camera. Fish pulls his pants up to see the officer at his side.

OFFICER MALOOLY
You just mooned that car.

FISH
No I didn't.

OFFICER MALOOLY
Right and next you're gonna tell me you're wearing a shirt!

FISH
No I'm gonna tell you that I got a theme party to go to so I'd if you could just stop wasting my precious time, that'd be terrific, thanks.

OFFICER MALOOLY
I'm gonna have to ask you some questions.

Officer Malooly hops off his bike and grabs a clipboard and a form. Fish looks to the heavens.

FISH
Again?

OFFICER MALOOLY
First and last name, now!

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mary, Kara, Rita and a few others enter, all are dressed in "tennis ho" attire.

SAMANTHA
Mary, yaaay. You made it. You girls want some juice?

Samantha grabs some cups and scoops some jungle juice from a big container with a ladle.

KARA
Yes please.

SAMANTHA
Mary?

MARY
Sorry Samantha, I've got a sober mandate tonight.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA

One drink and you'll change your mind. C'mon girly, do one.

EXT. ROBIN DRIVE - NIGHT

Garfield and Kroos stand impatiently as Officer Malooly interviews Fish.

OFFICER MALOOLY

With or without an H?

FISH

With.

OFFICER MALOOLY

Okay Joseph Johnston. I've got good news. Since there was no frontal nudity, I cannot arrest you.

FISH

Alright peace.

OFFICER MALOOLY

Not so fast. I can still administer a GVD and get your information. What's your address?

FISH

I have three addresses. My home, school and summer. Which one do you wanna raid for alcohol?

OFFICER MALOOLY

Don't get smart with me. What's your address?

FISH

I'll get as smart with you as I want. God's my authority, not some scrawny ass meter maid!

OFFICER MALOOLY

What are you? Some stupid high schooler? Thinks he's still on Senior Week and can say whatever he wants to a police officer.

FISH

Nope, I'm actually a smart collegian.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER MALOOLY
Alright college boy, we'll come back for that one. Do you have any upcoming trials or court dates?

FISH
Not sure the trial date but I was arrested on Wednesday for making fun of some cops while they wrote alcohol citations.

OFFICER MALOOLY
Oh, so you hate cops?

FISH
No, just Ocean City cops. I respect real cops.

OFFICER MALOOLY
You don't think this badge is real!?!?

FISH
Considering you had to pass a four week training course to get it, along with your revolver?
Absolutely not! Scuze me rookie, beep beep.

Fish tries to pass Malooly. Malooly grabs him and taps on his baton.

OFFICER MALOOLY
We can do this the easy way or the hard way. What's your address?

FISH
I'll do this the Gandhi way.

Fish lays down on the sidewalk and refuses to cooperate further.

OFFICER MALOOLY
Get up!

KROOS
Get the fuck up, Fish!

GARFIELD
Get up, Joe.

(CONTINUED)

KROOS

Enough with this hippie shit! Get the fuck up!

A woman walks a kid on a stroller down the sidewalk.

OFFICER MALOOLY

Get up.

KROOS

Get the fuck up!

The woman has to circumvent Fish via the street.

OFFICER MALOOLY

That's it! That's it! I can arrest you now! You didn't allow the free passage of a citizen in public. Get up, you're goin to jail!

GARFIELD

Game over Fish, get up.

KROOS

Get the fuck up!

OFFICER MALOOLY

Get up or I'm throwing in resisting.

FISH

I'll get up, but I want you to remember two things. This is completely against my will and this is *not* a concession of guilt.

Fish gets up and puts his hands behind his back.

OFFICER MALOOLY

Save it for the Judge.

Officer Malooly cuffs Fish.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Garfield and Kroos roll up. They exchange hugs, high fives and grab some Jungle Juice. Mary has juice all over her lips and gives Kroos a big hug. Blane walks Garfield over to the ice luge and he takes down a big gulp of Alpenwolfe.

INT. JAIL - PROCESSING STATION - NIGHT

Fish gets his fingerprints and mug shots taken.

(CONTINUED)

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kroos starts doing beer bong. Blane passes Garfield, Dublin, Davis and simulates smoking weed. They follow him to his bedroom.

INT. JAIL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A young cop walks Fish to his cell, he passes a bunch of drunks and degenerates who taunt him. One ruffian lips "Nice Shirt" MOS.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kroos holds up a thirty pack and calls for Mary and some other dudes to follow him out.

INT. JAIL - CELL - NIGHT

Fish enters his cell and immediately begins trashing it. He pulls toilet paper off the roll and spreads it around the room.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - BLANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

A bunch of suntanned burnouts blaze kind buds. A blunt is being passed around, as well as a bong and a bowl. The room fills with smoke. MOS LAUGHTER.

EXT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - PORCH - NIGHT

Kroos passes out some cold Natty Lights and his keys. Mary, Kroos, Pietro and other begin to poke holes in them. We see Mary lip "Again?".

KROOS

Said he was pulling a Gandhi.

Kroos simulates jerking off and they all start shotgunning their beers.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Samantha chats with some girlfriends. John the Dude creeps in.

JOHN THE DUDE

Booo!

John starts laughing, Samantha turns away to her friends.

(CONTINUED)

SAMANTHA
Stalker alert!

Her friends all laugh, John storms away and enters

BLANE'S BEDROOM

A thick cloud of smoke fills the air.

JOHN THE DUDE
Love's a cruel, sad, twisted game.

John takes in a big whiff and instantly, feels better.

JOHN THE DUDE
Alright, alright. Smells good in
here. Oooh, oooh.

John starts starts making hippie hand motions. The boys all
laugh out loud.

JOHN THE DUDE
Hey Unit.

John pulls out a big bag of weed.

JOHN THE DUDE
(singing)
Let me see that boooong.

EXT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - PORCH - NIGHT

Mary, Kroos and the boys do another round of shotguns. Jack
enters. Mary turns away quickly.

JACK
Oh, it's gonna be like that now.

MARY
Now, always and forever. You're the
biggest mistake of my life.

JACK
I bet a mistake, never made you cum
like that before.

A round of "ooooohs" ensues.

MARY
I'm just glad I always made you
wear a condom.

Everyone laughs.

(CONTINUED)

KROOS

Okay see ya later Mother Teresa.
Bye Gandhi.

Jack goes back inside. Kroos hands Mary a shotgun prepped beer and puts his arm around her.

KROOS

To getting fucked up!

Another round of shotguns ensues.

INT. JAIL - CELL - NIGHT

Fish does some military clap push-ups.

Fish lays back on his cot, rollin around. He gets pensive then puts his hands behind his head and begins to reflect.

FISH (V.O)

Held in captivity against my will
indefinitely for the second time in
a week, all my thoughts revolved
around one and only one common
theme--I was *not* who I *thought* I
was.

EXT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - PORCH - NIGHT

Kroos and Mary seize the night, take down another round of shotguns and dance amongst themselves.

FISH (V.O)

My recent marathon of misfortunes
led me to the bittersweet
conclusion that I was *not* in fact a
prophet who received instant
messages from God. I was not an
angel among savages.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - BLANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

The boys continue to blaze mad bud and laugh, bullshit, joke amongst themselves.

FISH (V.O)

I was not the man who woke up. But
rather

INT. JAIL - CELL - NIGHT

Fish continues to lay in mediation.

(CONTINUED)

FISH (V.O)

The nineteen year old virgin who
inevitably lost his waning mind.

Fish goes down into a prayerful, "child's pose", folds his hands and presses them against his forehead.

FISH (V.O)

Now reflecting with clarity and a previously elusive sense of humility, I deeply regretted putting myself on a celestial throne, high above my friends. I felt genuine Catholic guilt for the savage I had become, deep regrets for all the brain cells I had demolished and my only play as I pictured it was to bury the last cup and begin anew.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - KITCHEN

POV Samantha. She pours a cup of Jungle Juice and begins walking through the party. She passes dudes doing the Alpenluge, playing ruit, kids dancing, drinking, flirting, conversing and enters

BLACKOUT BLANE'S ROOM

MOS giggles.

SAMANTHA

John, I'm sorry. I'm just not attracted to you. I mean, you're thirty eight and work at fucking amusement park.

JOHN THE DUDE

Don't pass out here tonight.

SAMANTHA

Why not?

JOHN THE DUDE

Things might get out of, hand.

John simulates jerking off.

SAMANTHA

Fuck you! And fuck you guys, every time that story spreads, my hand feels raped all over again.

(CONTINUED)

Samantha storms off.

JOHN THE DUDE

Spare me. Cherish these moments
bros. Next thing you know you'll be
pushing forty, working a dead end
job and

GARFIELD

Hitting on high school girls?

JOHN THE DUDE

I'm serious, Unit. Just savor the
memories bros.

Smoke fills the air, time passes.

DUBLIN

Remember during Shark Week when
this savage tried to catch a shark
by cutting his leg and running out
in the ocean?

DAVIS

I was chumming myself.

DAVE

You remember when Shriner was all
coked up and kept launching cars
off our deck onto JP's car and kept
saying "Who is JP?"?

GARFIELD

Who is JP? You remember that night
Dublin was ripping alumni shots of
Montezuma and kept ramming his bike
into the Tugos car?

DUBLIN

Nope.

DAVE

The delivery driver was like "Hey
Farkus, get the fuck off my car".

Dublin stands up and imitates the Scott Farkus character
from "A Christmas Story".

DUBLIN

Listen jerk, when I tell you to
come, you better come.

(CONTINUED)

GARFIELD
He has yellow eyes!

The boys erupt in laughter so potent it hurts their stomachs.

EXT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - PORCH - NIGHT

Pietro shakes the Natty Light case. It's empty. Mary whispers in Kroos's ear and they enter the house.

INT. JAIL - COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The Commish and a young officer look into Fish's cell. His room is a mess and he's laying down with his hands folded in prayer.

EXT. 64TH STREET - NIGHT

Fish trashes his charging documents. A bus arrives. He reaches in his pockets and has nothing. The bus driver shuts the door. Fish starts walking fast then erupts into a sprint.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - NIGHT

PIETRO'S ROOM

Mary takes a pull of Vodka, then straddles Kroos.

KROOS
Wait. I can't do this to Fish.

MARY
He's in jail. He doesn't have to know. Just relax.

Mary moves south on Kroos.

KROOS
Okay.

EXT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - PORCH - NIGHT

Jack flirts with some tennis hoes. Fish sprints up to the entrance.

JACK
Oh hey Romeo, escape from the Looney Bin already? Damn, that was quick. What happened to your bracelet?

(CONTINUED)

FISH

I'm here to have a shweet time with my boyeees. If you have any more insults, go ahead, hit me with em. But I'm not fighting back, the war's over.

JACK

So what you're saying is, you surrender?

FISH

Sure Jack.

Fish taps Jack on the shoulder.

FISH

You win.

JACK

That's all I know how to do.

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - NIGHT

KITCHEN

Lax bros and tennis hoes are omnipresent. Blane's bedroom door opens. Laughter and smoke pours out. Fish walks toward the

LIVING ROOM

Fish approaches holding up a peace sign.

GARFIELD

Holy shit. What's up Gandhi?

DAVE

What are you doing here, Fish?

FISH

I miss my friends, I need to apologize and wanna be a lax bro.

DAVE

You wanna apologize?

GARFIELD

For what?

(CONTINUED)

FISH
Seriously? For acting like I'm
above everyone else.

DAVE
I have no idea what you're talking
about.

FISH
Spare me. I realize I'm different.
I think big, I bathe in salt water,
I'm not afraid to rock a fanny pack
and have never been laid. But that
does not mean I'm above anybody.
Especially my friends. We're all
one bros, we're all one.

GARFIELD
Are we?

Garfield motions toward the Alpenluge. Fish assumes the
position and Garfield pours about four shots worth down the
luge. Fish takes in down like a champ.

FISH
(like a wolf)
Aaaaooooooooo!

The boys begin howling.

GARFIELD
Nice to have you back, Fishy.

Kroos exits Pietro's bedroom howling.

KROOS
Fiiiish.

Kroos turns around to see Mary walking out of the bedroom.

MARY
Tom hey, it's not what it looks
like.

Fish stares at Mary, dumfounded.

MARY
Seriously, it's not what it looks
like.

FISH
If by it, you mean you.

Garfield passes Fish a bottle of Alpenwolfe.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Whaaaaat?

Fish takes a big pull.

FISH

You're not what you look like.

MARY

What the fuck are you talking about Tom?

FISH

You really want me to do this in front of everybody? I kind of want to turn the other cheek on this one, but if you wanna keep pretending like you're an innocent little angel.

MARY

Yeah, I'm actually very curious. How the fuck am I not what I look like?

FISH

Sorry, can't do it. My mother told me that if I didn't have anything nice to say, then I shouldn't say it. Therefore, I have nothing to say to you.

Fish takes another big swig of Alpenwolfe and passes it to Garfield.

MARY

Reeeeer. Someone's clearly on their period.

A round of lols ensues. Mary grabs a cup of Jungle Juice and slays it.

MARY

Seriously, Tom. I wouldn't even falaish you for charity.

FISH

You come across as this innocent little lamb with your passion for sick kids and that crucifix round your neck. But really, underneath all the reassuring smiles and Young Life glow, you're a wolf! And all

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (cont'd)
that other stuff is a disguise you
use to *appear* innocent.

MARY
False.

FISH
I'm honestly surprised you don't
have fangs right now.

MARY
Whaaat?

FISH
I'm honestly surprised you don't
have fangs because you're a wolf
and wolves have fangs. Especially
dirty sneaky little wolves who rip
out peoples hearts and slowly,
slowly nibble on them as they read
the Purpose Driven Life, one
chapter a day for forty days, fuck
you!

The crowd watches in stone cold silence.

MARY
Tom, you're not being a good friend
right now.

FISH
Speak for yourself there pal.
Blowing Kroos, boning Jack all
summer in secret. With friends like
you, who needs friends?

MARY
Tom, nobody's perfect.

FISH
True, but only one person I know
keeps pretending like they are. You
got something on your lip.

Mary checks but nothing is there.

MARY
Fine, I just gave Kroos some dome.
And yeah, Jack and I were doin the
wild thaaang all summer long. What
are trying to tell me you don't
wanna marry me anymore?

(CONTINUED)

FISH
That's exactly what I'm saying.

MARY
(singing)
Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful
phrase. It means...

FISH
I know exactly what it means and if
you're implying that, because I
just wrote you off Romantically,
you'll never have another worry for
the rest of your days, I'll counter
with spare me!

MARY
Well certainly not having a raving
loony obsess over me is one less
thing.

FISH
Well if it's any consolation,
you're the reason for that!

MARY
Really? I'm the reason you lost
your mind?

FISH
Uh-huh.

MARY
Read a fucking science book, Tom.
You're bipolar. Manic-depressive.
You'll have to take meds and be in
the care of a physician for the
rest of your life but the good news
is, it's treatable.

FISH
(dismissive)
The wound you left when you ripped
out my heart Kano style and filled
it with my best friend's man juice
is certainly not treatable!

MARY
With God, all things are possible.

FISH
You're really gonna play it like
that. Not sure why I feel
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FISH (cont'd)
surprised. Well, in that case, I think you and Rev Kev need to have a long chat real soon.

MARY
Maybe we will and we'll even say a special prayer for the healing of the sick.

FISH
Yes. You and your pastor together, saying a special prayer, just for me. That would be sublime. Quick question, does he know you're a wolf or does he have wool over his eyes like I did?.

MARY
My pastor, knows that I love God. That's all that matters.

FISH
Only reason you love God, is because he created weiners!

Mary bursts into tears.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Fish and Dave play Kroos and Garfield in ruit. Forty dollars lays on the middle of the table. Garfield misses the last cup as does Kroos. Dave drains the second to last cup.

FISH
Hammmmer! Sike, roooooot!

Fish splashes the last cup, thus winning the match. Dave grabs two twenties, passes one to Fish. Kara hangs on him.

DAVE
Easy money.

KARA
C'mon, I have a surprise for you.

DAVE
You're pregnant.

KARA
In ten years, depending on the man, prayerfully.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

I was gonna say, I always pull out
mad early.

Kara whispers in Dave's ear.

DAVE

Damn girl, I like how you work.
Alright dudes. Love you all but I
gotsta bounce.

FISH

Later boyee. Thanks for helping me
see the light and the shadow.

DAVE

You're destined for great things,
Fish. Just make sure you stay on
your board, boyeee.

FISH

Word.

BLANE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Contagious laughter. Everyone is baked, Fish sits at the center of a circle and plays a character--Kroos's dad, for the boys. He has a distinct Baltimore accent and slight lisp.

FISH

(Frank voice)

I wanna know my teenage daughter's
in safe hands, she acts like I'm
the bleepin CIA.

Giggles ensue. Fish continues to act out a dialogue MOS.

FISH

(Frank voice)

Therefore, you're still a minor.
And as long as you live under my
roof, you play by my rules. Capice?

Roars of laughter ensue.

LIVING ROOM

A tennis ho walks out with the Random Kid.

JACK

That clown? You can't be serious.

(CONTINUED)

RANDOM KID

I got a long John and a lil silver!

The Random Kid pulls out some silver coins out of his pocket as he makes an excpetionally goofy giggle. A girl 6'3, extremely awkward girl eyes up Jack. She is MIZ.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

Dave holds Kara's hand as he gently makes sweet passionate love to her. Sweat beats down on their foreheads.

BLANE'S ROOM

Smoke fills the air. Fish's still the center of attention. Everyone is geeking. Fish imitates their old English teacher MOS.

FISH

Grass, *that's* what the doctor ordered.

Fish looks over at Blane, winks, surveys the room, then repeats. He then zeroes in on Blane, nods his head and points.

FISH

Blane Stevens!

Everyone geeks out.

KITCHEN

Jack whispers in Samanta's ear. She dumps Jungle Juice on his head. Miz approaches Jack.

MIZ

Hey big boy.

JACK

C'mon lurch. I ain't *that* desperate.

Jack gets a text and is brightened.

LIVING ROOM

Garfield, Dublin, Fish, Davis, Blane enter laughing loud and hard. John the Dude appears to be passed out on a couch.

DUBLIN

We walking?

(CONTINUED)

BLACKOUT BLANE
Nah, this wave's mine.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

Dave and Kara's love making rises in intensity. They both gravitate toward a climax.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mary tries to drink out of a plastic handle of Vodka. Kristi smacks it out of her hands.

INT. RUSSIAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack strolls through a party full of Russians. House music blares. Russians are smoking cigs and drinking Vodka. A tall, blond Russian girl greets Jack. She is ANA. He points to the back porch.

EXT. MCDOOGAL'S - NIGHT

The boys approach McDoogal's Fast Food Restaurant riding a fleet of souped up bicycles.

INT. MCDOOGAL'S - NIGHT

COUNTER

Dubin lips "Joseph!" MOS. A round of high fives ensue.
JOSEPH (35) is the fit, bald, Nigerian general manager.

TABLE

Fish continues to do impressions, this time he improvises a rap in the high pitched, urban voice of their realtor, Kem. A feast of McDoogals surrounds them.

FISH
(Kem voice)
I mean you can have parties and
stuff. And when a third diamond
hits on the river, you go for the
all-in bluff. You can throw
knucklers like Hall of Famer,
Charlie Hough. And drink beers like
you Homer Simpson rock, rockin
rockin three case of Duff.

Giggles all around.

EXT. RUSSIAN HOUSE - PORCH - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

Ana sits on Jack's lap as he bangs her and chants "USA".

INT. BLACKOUT BLANE'S - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Samantha is passed out on another couch with one hand raised high. Slowly, John the Dude creeps up and grabs her hand. He puts his hand on his zipper but then grabs a joint from behind his ear, pulls her hand down and rolls out.

INT. MCDONALDS - DAWN

Joseph approaches with a tray full of breakfast food.

JOSEPH
Breakfast is served.

The boys pull out some cash and try to give it to Joseph.

JOSEPH
No gentleman, it's on the *house*.

Joseph points to a cut out of Ronald McDonald. Lols ensue.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAWN

Dave and Kelly hold each other close and stare out into it the rising sun.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - MARY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mary is still hysterical. She grabs *The Purpose-Driven Life*, turns to Day 40 and begins reading. The text reads, "When God is *not* the center of your life, you worry." Mary takes it in, nods, then continues. "When God *is* the center of your life, you worship." She zeroes in on the passage several times, an angelic chorus rings in her ears. Mary goes down on her knees, then folds her hands in prayer.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 2 - JACK'S ROOM - DAWN

Jack is passed out with a Philadelphia Eagle stuffed animal on his arm.

INT. PINK PALACE - KROOS & DAVE'S ROOM - DAWN

Kroos is passed out with his hand on Rita's boob and his camera blinking.

EXT. COASTAL HIGHWAY - DAWN

Fish and Garfield roll up on bikes with bags of McDonalds around the handlebars.

GARFIELD

So you're good now? Not thinking about trying to walk on water or anything like that.

FISH

Not anymore. Just thinking about sleeping till five tomorrow, and this movie idea.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAWN

Kara lays on Dave's chest and he gently strokes her hair. Waves crash with a breezy coolness and the sun shines comes up bright and with a magnificent luster.

DAVE

This is literally the most beautiful moment of my life. Besides the second I first laid eyes on you.

KARA

Awww. You sound like Nicholas Sparks novel. And I feel the same exact way.

DAVE

Add this to your notebook.

Playfully, Dave gets on top of Kara and they start making out.

INT. PINK PALACE - UNIT 1 - MARY'S ROOM - DAWN

Mary bows her head and prays reverently. Her crucifix glistens in the light.

INT. PINK PALACE - FISH'S ROOM - DAWN

The boys enter, Fish is talking Garfield's ear off MOS.

GARFIELD

I like where your head's at.

(CONTINUED)

FISH

You can direct, I'll write most of
the screenplay.

GARFIELD

Alright, we'll talk more about it
tomorrow.

Garfield snaps his finger and points to Fish's bed.

Garfield puts on his sweats, Fish plops on his bed. Garfield
turns the AC up to the coolest temperature and full blast,
then eases under his covers.

GARFIELD

Shweet dreams, Fish.

Fish is already in a deep, highly unconscious slumber with
an oceanic smile on his sunbaked face.

TITLE:

UP ALL FORTNIGHT

SADLY, BASED ON A TRUE STORY.

ROLL CREDITS.